

40th Anniversary Issue



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The
Rotarian

AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

JANUARY • 1951

ERWIN D. CANHAM . . . *From Korea a Second Chance?*

RUPERT HUGHES *Horses I Have Known*

WALTER B. PITKIN . *Life Begins . . . for a Magazine*

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Talking It Over

LETTERS FROM
READERS OF THE ROTARIAN

Durant's Question Answered

By BERNARD A. SCHRADER, Rotarian
Pump Manufacturer
Louisville, Ohio

I thought What Makes Men Happy, by Will Durant [THE ROTARIAN for November], a very fine article.

Do you not think it would be in order that someone should inform Will Durant that men can secure happiness if they will adhere to the motto accepted and lived up to by all good Rotarians, and that is: "Service above Self"?

Vote Question Unanswered

Believes MILTON E. HOBBS, Rotarian
Electrical Contractor
Clarks Summit, Pennsylvania

The debate-of-the-month in THE ROTARIAN for November, Should We Fine Citizens Who Don't Vote?, seemed to leave the question unanswered. Opinions on both sides were valid and very well stated. The duty is unquestioned, but the idea of legislating people's actions has always been and always will be distasteful and generally unworkable.

The problem is serious and I believe it is within the scope of Rotary activities to do something about the matter. Here is my idea:

Advertising has been a big factor in our progress. Why not use it to retain the basis on which this progress has grown? I suggest that Rotarians promote a movement to include in all their advertising the word "Vote," with occasional bylines. This would cost the advertiser nothing and is worth a try. The idea would spread to other than Rotarians and if every advertisement in every publication in the country carried the word "Vote," I believe the results would be most desirable.

Re: Compulsory Voting

By PERCY C. RAYMER, Rotarian
Proprietor, Engraving Company
Effingham, Illinois

I believe every loyal citizen should use his right to vote [see symposium, Should We Fine Citizens Who Don't Vote?, THE ROTARIAN for November]. I always vote, and often lose. Yet, a lost



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South End Rotary Meets Wednesday 6:15 P.M.

vote or no vote at all is better than a careless vote.

We already have too many "wrong" votes, especially by voters who are led or coerced by racketeers or machines. If voting were made compulsory, we could add many more "wrong" votes to these by people who would "just vote" to avoid the penalty. A careful and thoughtful voluntary vote is the only kind useful to our country.

But here we run into the problem that is crying for an answer. How do we know whom we are voting for? By party? Or by promises? Indeed no! Beyond the small realm of our own local community offices, how many candidates do we really know much about? How many citizens even know candidates for President or Vice-President beyond what the papers and radio say? And this information can be mighty misleading. How many votes are cast for a name rather than for a man?

To offset this, perhaps a careful screening of every candidate might help, an impartial committee of judges to dig up and publish his past history (good or bad), his previous jobs of responsibility, etc., so as to prove his worth in the office he seeks. Let him climb the ladder a step at a time or stay out of office. Give us men to vote for. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Dunkerque Misplaced

Points Out HENRY L. DURAND
Rotary Foundation Fellow
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

May I draw your attention to the fact that Dunkerque is not in Belgium, but in France? The answer to your quiz "How Green Is the Memory?" [Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN for November] says the opposite.

And Arnhem, Too!

Notes ADOLPHE J. DICKMAN, Rotarian
Educator
Laramie, Wyoming

Roland Ryder-Smith's memory is not so green when he places Arnhem in Germany instead of The Netherlands and Dunkerque in Belgium instead of in France.

Rotary Fellow Durand and Dr. Dickman have definitely indicated that neither Roland Ryder-Smith's nor your Editors' memories are as green as they should be. But the Editors will put these memorable places where they should have been—and always have been: Dunkerque in France and Arnhem in The Netherlands.

Re: Equal Wages for Women?

By BERT A. LYNCH, Banker
Governor, Rotary District 200
Blytheville, Arkansas

In considering whether equal wages should be paid to men and women for equal work [see symposium in THE ROTARIAN for December], one must qualify his answer in view of the many angles.

For example, in nearly all occupations employees must go through a training period. When you train a man, naturally you figure that the investment you are making in training will last over a number of years. On the other hand, when you train a woman, your training may

be much more expensive than that for a man because she may not stay on the job so long. On this basis, it seems to me that a man is entitled to draw a larger salary than a woman. However, if a man and a woman were doing the same kind of work and were to stay continually on the same job, I feel that they should receive the same compensation.

This view is subject to many exceptions. There is no normal woman who does not dream of a home and a family. This is her natural function. There are exceptions—such as when a woman is left entirely to her own efforts to support herself and sometimes part of her family. I do not believe we shall ever have a satisfactory domestic system so long as women neglect the home to become workers in industry. There are many clerical jobs in which women are more efficient than men.

But in the final analysis, I think that women's wages should always be based on the fact that they are more or less temporary employees and that men are potentially permanent employees.

Another Scholar Welcomed

Says J. RIVER WORSHAM, SR.
Peanut-Products Manufacturer
President, Rotary Club
Norfolk, Virginia

We Norfolk Rotarians know just how Rotarians of LaGrange, Georgia, felt when they welcomed a student from overseas into their community [see letter from Waights G. Henry, Jr., *Talking It Over*, THE ROTARIAN for December], for we too have had that privilege. Here is how it happened:

Casting about for a project for the year, the International Service Committee of the Rotary Club of Norfolk decided that it would endeavor to sponsor a student from another land and place him in the Norfolk division of the College of William and Mary and V.P.I. Accordingly, through the services of the Institute of International Education of New York City, the applications of several overseas students were submitted and the one selected by our Committee was Wan Pin Chin, who had an excellent reputation from the Raffles Institution of Singapore and the Singapore Institution of Science. Born in Ipoh, Perak, Malaya, he speaks English fluently and was awarded first prize in the interschool essay competition sponsored by the Rotary Club of Singapore.

We are exceedingly proud that we were able to bring this youngster from Singapore.

Rotary Started Community Singing
Believes HARRY L. RUGGLES, Rotarian
Printer
Chicago, Illinois

I have just finished reading *Wake Up and Sing!* by Albert P. Stewart [THE ROTARIAN for November]. In fact, I enjoyed it so much I read it twice.

I have written to Rotarian Stewart



Wan Pin Chin

and told him something about the beginning of singing in Rotary. It started as soon as we had approximately a dozen members. Why? Because we were nearly all strangers and we got tired of talking shop. Also we had no money for entertainment.

I had come from a singing family (mostly hymns). I was in the printing business, so it was easy for me to print a few songs. Singing caught on not alone in our Rotary Club, but other organizations took it up and asked me for copies of the songs. As soon as the National Association of Rotary Clubs was formed and other Clubs visited us, their members took a copy of our songs back to their Clubs and soon I was asked for 50 to 100 song books.

I really believe that community singing in the United States was started by Rotary, as the only community singing that I know of was in the churches.

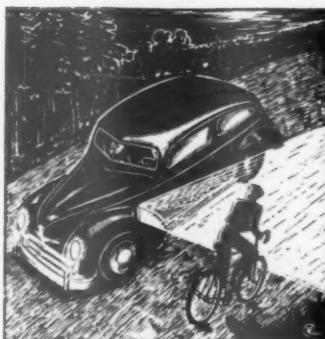
Eds. Note: *Rotarian Ruggles* is "Number 1 of all living Rotarians," for he was the fifth man to whom Paul P. Harris, Rotary's Founder and President, spoke about the organizing of the Rotary Club of Chicago in 1905. He was the Club's first Treasurer and succeeded Paul Harris as President of the Club. He served as an international Director in 1912-13.

A Lamp to Light the Way

Described by PAUL RIECKH, Rotarian Leather Manufacturer
Graz, Austria

I was more than a little interested in the special feature in THE ROTARIAN for September entitled *Happy Highways*, Mr. Smith, which set forth that the United Nations, through its Conference on Road and Motor Transport, has suggested a pictorial system of highway signs. This should be helpful to all motorists.

I am enclosing a sketch [see cut] which shows what I believe would be an aid to motorists in all countries: a "courtesy light." Attached to the left side of the car, it lights up the road during that instant which occurs when cars pass one another. Nowadays a driver turns up his lights too soon in order to recognize any possible obstacle that might be obscured by the headlights of the passing car. With this "courtesy light" to provide illumination, the oncoming [Continued on page 58]



A courtesy light—an after-dark aid.

JANUARY, 1951

Where to Stay



**U.S.A. (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan;
(GRM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.**

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ACAPULCO, GRO.—HOTEL EL MIRADOR. All-year paradise. Good service & good food. Carlos Barrera, Owner-Mgr. Rates: Am. \$2.50 up. GRM \$2.50 per person. RM Fr. 8:30 p.m.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

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PHOENIX—ARIZONA RANCH HOUSE. New, modern, neophyte Ranch resort. Am. plan, accommodations for 95 guests. Gracious living. Jim Daugherty, Owner.

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CALIFORNIA

BALTIMORE—STEWART HOTEL. Downtown, on Geary St. above Union Square. Kenneth Stewart, Mgr. Rates: with bath, single \$3 to \$5; double \$4.50 to \$8.00.

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MIAMI—ALMERA HOTEL. 119 S. E. 2nd St. Modern 300 room hotel. Located in the heart of the city, 2 blocks from downtown. W. Earle Spencer, Manager.

MIAMI—URMY HOTEL. Modern, Fireproof Structure. Steam Heat in every Room—Concerts Sunday Evenings. C. V. Meeks, Manager.

VENICE—VENETIA HOTEL. Friendly atmosphere; clean, comfortable rooms; accessible; tropical holiday; sailing, golf, boating. Rates \$2-\$3 daily. Louis Suler, Mgr.

FLORIDA—Continued

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ATLANTA—ANSLEY HOTEL. 400 rooms of solid comfort in the downtown section. A Dinkler Hotel. A. J. Croce, Manager. Rates: \$2.50 up. RM Monday, 12:30.

SAVANNAH—HOTEL DE SOTO. 303 rooms, with bath and swimming pool. Located in the heart of the city. Rates: Chas. G. Day, Mgr. Dining Room—Swimming Pool. RM Mon., 1:00.

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The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semi-weekly, and tri-weekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) Paul Teeter,

Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1950.

(Signed) R. C. Hilkert.

(My commission expires April 26, 1953.)

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Attendance 'Situations'

THE oft-heard phrase "It depends on the circumstances" sometimes applies to Rotary Club attendance. Listed below are "situations" in which many Rotarians have found themselves. Imagine yourself in each of them, and see if you know how your Rotary attendance would be affected. Answers are given below.

1. You are aboard ship and attend a "Rotary meeting." Do you get credit for attendance on your Club's records?

2. You are a member of your Club's Civic Committee. On the day it met with the local chamber of commerce, your Club met. Do you receive credit for attendance under these circumstances?

3. You are granted a leave of absence by your Club. Are you to be considered present at meetings?

4. While attending your District Conference, you miss a Club meeting. Does that count for attendance credit?

5. You arrive at your Club's meeting place, but shortly after your arrival you are called away on important business. Are you to be given credit for this?

6. While away from home you go to the meeting place of another Club on its regular meeting day, but find the day has been changed. Is your Club Secretariable to credit you with attendance?

7. Your Club changes its meeting day for one week, but you are not informed. You thus go on the regular day. Do you get attendance credit on the "new" day?

8. Four days before your Club meets you attend a meeting of another Rotary Club, but later miss your own. Do you get attendance credit at your Club?

9. You are serving on a jury on the day your Club meets. Does this situation give you credit for attendance?

10. You are confined in a hospital. A few members visit you after attending a Club meeting. Do you get credit for having attended a regular meeting?

11. You miss a meeting of your Club, but attend a meeting of another service club outside of Rotary. Are you to be credited for attending your Club?

12. You are in a large city and attend the local Club's roundtable meeting. Is that a make-up meeting?

13. You make up at another Rotary Club, but the Secretary fails to send credit to your Club. May you certify attendance to your Club Secretary?

14. While away for the Summer you get together with other Rotarians for informal meetings. Should your Club regard these meetings as "make-ups"?

The correct answers to these "situation" questions are "No" to 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14; and "Yes" to 4, 6, 8, 13.

A Little Lesson in Rotary

La socorrida frase "depende de las circunstancias" es aplicable a veces a la asistencia a Rotary clubs. Abajo se detallan "situaciones" en que se han encontrado muchos rotarios. Imagínese usted en cada una de ellas y avergüé cómo se afectaría su asistencia rotaria. Las respuestas van al final de esta columna.

1. Está usted embarcado y asiste a una "reunión rotaria". ¿Se le acredita su asistencia en su club?

2. Es usted miembro del comité cívico de su club. En el día de reunión con la cámara local de comercio también se reúne su club. En tales circunstancias ¿se acredita a usted su asistencia?

3. Su club le concede permiso para mantenerse ausente de las reuniones. Con tal base ¿se le acredita a usted su asistencia?

4. Mientras asiste a su conferencia de distrito falta a una reunión de su club. ¿Cuenta su asistencia a la conferencia?

5. Llega usted hasta el lugar de reunión del club, pero, poco después, lo llaman para atender algún asunto importante. ¿Se le acredita su asistencia?

6. Encuentrándose usted en otra población va al lugar de reunión de otro club el día de su reunión ordinaria y se entera de que se ha cambiado la fecha de ella. ¿Debe el secretario de su club acreditar a usted su asistencia?

7. Su club cambia en cierta semana el día de reunión, pero no se le informa a usted. En consecuencia, usted asiste el día acostumbrado. ¿Se le acredita su asistencia si no asiste el "nuevo" día?

8. Cuatro días antes de la fecha de reunión de su club asiste usted a la de otro Rotary club, pero después falta a la del suyo. ¿Le acredita su club su asistencia?

9. Está usted sirviendo como jurado el día en que se reúne su club. ¿Determina esta situación que se le acredite a usted su asistencia?

10. Se halla usted enfermo en un hospital. Unos cuantos socios del club lo visitan después de la reunión. ¿Se acredita a usted por ello su asistencia?

11. Pierde usted una reunión de su club, pero asiste a la de otro club no perteneciente a Rotary. ¿Se le acredita por esto su asistencia en su club?

12. Se encuentra usted en una gran ciudad y asiste a la reunión de mesa redonda del club local. ¿"Paga" con esto su asistencia?

13. "Paga" usted su asistencia en otro Rotary club, pero el secretario de éste no informa a su club. ¿Puede el secretario de su club aceptar su palabra?

14. Estando de vacaciones se reúne con otros rotarios para celebrar reuniones no formales. ¿Debe su club considerar estas reuniones como ordinarias?

Las respuestas correctas son: "No" para los números 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 y 14, y "Sí" para 4, 6, 8 y 13.



ELECTED President of Chile in 1946 for a six-year term, GABRIEL GONZÁLEZ-VIDELA had earlier served in the Chilean Congress and as his country's Minister to France, Portugal, and Brazil. A law graduate of the University of Chile, he holds an honorary degree from Fordham University, U.S.A., and has been decorated with the Portuguese Order of Christ and the French Legion of Honor. He enjoys outdoor sports and Brahms concertos.

Literally born to writing—his father was an editor of a country newspaper—ERWIN D. CANHAM lost no time in learning how to set type and write copy. After graduating from Bates College, he joined *The Christian Science Monitor* as a reporter, later studied at Oxford University as a Rhodes scholar



Canham

while continuing to write for the *Monitor*. He has been editor since 1945. Widely travelled in Europe and the Orient, he has covered many assignments abroad, including the London Economic Conference and many Far Eastern affairs.

A writer to whom the word "prolific" genuinely applies is RUPERT HUGHES. Author of many novels, plays, short stories, and radio scripts, he occasionally sits up all night writing in his Los Angeles, California, home. For over 45 years he was active in the U. S. Army and New York and California National Guard units. A music lover, he has written about composers, musicians, and music.

Our cover shows Aconcagua, 23,000-foot peak on the Argentine-Chilean border—claimed the Western Hemisphere's highest point.

Bachrach

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Food, Fear, and the Joneses

THESE ONLY PARTLY ANSWER 'WHY DO MEN WORK?'

AS WISE EMPLOYERS KNOW, THERE ARE SUBTLER COMPULSIONS.

By E. C. Rechtin

Rotarian, Beaumont, Tex.

A YOUNG man came to me recently requesting a raise. Telling me of his needs and ambitions, he estimated that a 10-cent-an-hour increase would make everything right. On checking his rate, however, I found that he was already receiving the maximum under our union agreement. Thus 'I could do nothing.'

A week later an 18-cent general raise was put through for all hands. I asked the young man if he were satisfied, having received nearly twice the increase he had requested. "Well, no, I'm not," he answered. "Everybody got that!"

My young friend, you see, was looking not for a raise as such, but rather for a relative raise—a change in status, a recognition of his superior ability. Therein, I think, is a work stimulus almost as profound as any of the age-old compulsions. It is a subtle thing understood only by the wisest of management.

Just why is it that men work, after all? Back through history, pain, hunger, cold, and the threat of death—these have given reason. "Work or feel the lash across your back," has operated with conspicuous success from Cheops to the slave-labor camps of our day. But there has also come a dawning.

We have begun to appreciate that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," though it has taken us 1,800 years since

Luke wrote that idea to realize what he meant. Too, we find men who have worked for reasons beyond physical stimuli. Teachers, clergymen, scientists, doctors, poets, philosophers, musicians—they stand like stars against the black night.



To a degree we are now even doing away with economic compulsion. "Keeping up with the Joneses" has provided a reason for working—in some ways as effective as older compulsions. But it is certainly not enough to bring men frolicking to work.

We develop schemes of holding out increased rewards for work—pension plans, welfare ideas, and stock-participation programs. Yet in spite of this, we still have organized loafing and strikes over jurisdiction.

This is not to accuse anyone of doing anything except perhaps acting selfishly—a very human trait. It does point up the argument, however, that indirect interest in the job does not provide the stimulus necessary to bring out man's best efforts. It takes something more.

One afternoon not long ago I was aboard one of my company's ships, and noticed one of our old-time employees leaning against the stack. He was a picture of utter weariness, and I asked if he were ill. He said that he had been working hard, that his back ached, and that he was exhausted.

That evening, as I was driving home, I passed this man's house. He was busily digging an irrigation ditch—and the dirt was flying! Had he lied to me earlier? I think not. I believe that he had been really weary of the work in which he had no authority. He was now digging a ditch where he wanted it, doing his own work as he had planned it. Afterward his wife would come and admire it.

There, it seemed to me, were two elements we employers too often overlook: a worker wants some participation in direction; he also wants recognition. I will add

another: he also wants understanding of his task. We once hired a girl to do a very simple bookkeeping job: she sorted and posted work sheets by number. We had two contracts underway at that time. We billed Customer A, who was well satisfied with the price, and paid it. Two days later we billed Customer B, who protested so logically that we agreed the bill probably was incorrect. Our investigation ended with the girl who had posted the time incorrectly. To her the numbers were meaningless. We explained the reasons behind the system to her and to other girls doing related work. The result was a great increase in interest and accuracy.

YES, to provide interest for the average person, a job should—aside from its financial rewards—offer (1) recognition by employer and fellow workers, (2) some participation in the direction of the job, (3) an understanding of the nature and importance of the task.

The problem of management is in applying those principles. We cannot extend titles and honors to everyone, but we can transmit recognition (as well as orders) all down the line. We can try to develop group spirit, encourage suggestions, and keep everyone informed about the importance of his work.

I have been in industry for 35 years and I have never met those abstract giants "Labo!" and "Management." I have met only people—anxious to do their best, eager for recognition, looking for an anchorage for their loyalty. Someday we must learn how to enlist their full coöperation and interest. Our civilization depends upon it.



Photo: ERPE

A Leader Raised Up

AS THEY HAVE visited Clubs around the world in the last four decades, Rotary Presidents of the past have used airplanes, ships, automobiles, phaetons, stage-coaches, camels, and rickshaws. To this string of Presidential conveyances Rotary's current leader, Arthur Lagueux, of Canada, has added another: the helicopter. It happened during his recent European-North African tour at Nice on the French Riviera, where Rotary held its 1937 Convention. On the urging of his Rotary hosts, President Arthur and his wife, Christine, went for a brief "spin" above the famed Cote d'Azur. The photo shows them taking off. Their smiles are for the group of Rotarians and their ladies who gathered just beyond reach of the flailing rotor—and the camera—to watch the start of the flight.

From KOREA A Second Chance

IN THIS CRISIS, TRAGIC AND COSTLY AS IT IS,
ARE THERE SIGNS OF HOPE FOR WORLD PEACE?

PROBLEMS of the utmost gravity confront the United Nations in Korea as I write. So grave are they, indeed, that before these lines see print, the six-month crisis in the Land of Morning Calm could have flamed into general war in the Far East.

Hot on the anvil of events is the problem of relations with the Chinese Communists along the Korean-Manchurian frontier. Whether it will lead to the dire tragedy of a vast and engulfing war with China or to the slow and also tragic attrition of an open frontier—or whether an adjustment can be effected—remains to be seen. Anything can happen from day to day.

When in September and again in November the war took a happy turn for U. N. forces, it seemed possible to look ahead to some of the less grave but equally challenging problems arising from Korea—to the vital matter of restoring and rehabilitating this troubled land, for example. It seemed possible, too, to begin to assess the "gains" from the crisis: the determination the free peoples had shown to resist aggression, the modification of the U. N. to obviate the dead hand of the Big Power veto, and so on.

Now with the outlook again grim and uncertain, is it untimely to consider such matters and to ask whether Korea holds another chance? Perhaps so, but perhaps not, for if that second chance comes—and ultimately it must—then free men must know what to do with it.

In June, 1947, I wrote in *THE ROTARIAN* that "Korea is the Greece of the Pacific. Korea's plucky, stubborn, and sometimes intractable people are caught in the vice of power politics. Their nation is geographically and strategically the bridge between the

Russian world and the American world."

What we have been witnessing in the latter half of 1950 is a struggle between those two worlds for that bridge. For every nation that has ever striven to dominate—or to hold its own—in the Pacific has sought a strong position in Korea. In 1945 Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek pointed out that without complete independence of Korea, China's independence would be insecure and incomplete. Chiang's Communist successors undoubtedly feel just as definitely about it. So, manifestly, do the men in the Kremlin.

Interest in Washington—to look back quickly over recent history—was less acute. The United States only half-heartedly occupied Korea from 1945 on. This

By Erwin D. Canham

Editor, The Christian Science Monitor

was the end of the long hard road of World War II. By the time American occupation troops were withdrawn in June, 1949, hope of unifying Korea had been abandoned and the process of helping its people into the modern world had but begun. Korea had been more or less tacitly written off.

Even so, when the North Korean blow came on June 25, it was remarkable that the free world acted with such vigor. When the people—and their leaders—demanded that the world peace organization should resist aggression, they were obeying two sound instincts. One was geopolitical. The other was the lesson of Munich, not to mention those of Teheran and Yalta. We suddenly

All photos: Acme from Trettick

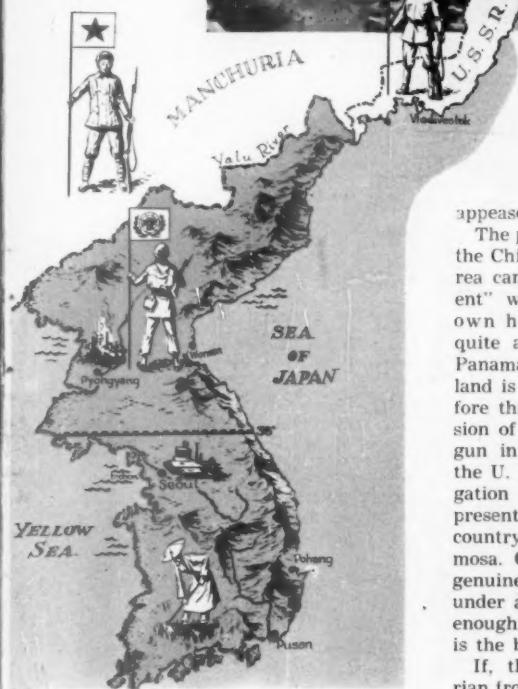


U. S. tanks rumble up a shattered thoroughfare in Seoul as invading forces are driven out of the Korean capital. Now must come rehabilitation of this city of 1½ million.

?



Map by Willard Arnold



Who will pick him up? Typical of thousands of Korean children victimized by war, this frightened tot cries amid the wreckage of his home in Seoul.

remembered that Korea was important and we vividly recalled the tragic consequences of appeasement.

The problem now is to convince the Chinese Communists that Korea can be genuinely "independent" without being under their own hegemony—Korea being quite as important to China as Panama or Cuba or Newfoundland is to the United States. Before this reaches readers, discussion of the matter may have begun in the Security Council of the U. N.—with a nine-man delegation from Communist China present by invitation to voice that country's point of view on Formosa. Can they ignore Korea? If genuine Korean independence—under a U. N. guaranty—is good enough for the Chinese, then there is the basis for an agreement.

If, thus, the Korean-Manchurian frontier can be stabilized, we

do have our second chance in Korea. And as we seize it, we should learn from the sad experience of the last five years. There is now the possibility that we can make Korea an object lesson for all Asia—for all backward or ex-colonial areas—to show them that free government and free economy have much more to offer them than communism.

It will not be an easy task. The job of setting up a police State, as the Russians did in North Korea, is relatively simple compared with the immense challenge of teaching self-government. The Russians, long before 1945, had trained a hard core of Korean Communist operatives. They knew just what to do in setting up a totalitarian State. They had a simple, promise-laden ideology. They had rewards to distribute, in the form of land taken from



Civil government returns to Seoul as U. N. Commander Douglas MacArthur replaces it in the hands of Korean President Syngman Rhee. Both are honorary members of Rotary Clubs—the former in Manila, Milwaukee, Tokyo; the latter in Seoul.

the previous owners. They had a large occupying army and they speedily trained and armed a native Red army.

We cannot and should not imitate any such program. There are, of course, numerous Koreans who have been educated in the techniques of free society in the West. They have an ideology which is really far more potent than the Communist doctrine—although we do not always make it so. But they have enormous problems to surmount. In a free society, as in the police State, there is an opportunity for crooks and shysters—and some of them

in Korea are ready to try to seize power. Free government requires leadership, which is not yet clear or strong enough in Korea. It urgently needs something in the way of a party structure or alternative method for creating and maintaining a responsible administration. Government must respond to the needs of the people with economic reform, particularly land reform, and with a reasonably honest and diligent administration.

In all this, the United Nations—not just the United States—can be of indispensable aid. Expert civil servants from Scandinavia, from more advanced Asian countries, from the most experienced and skilled areas anywhere, can lend a hand to teaching the Koreans how to operate the daily essentials of free government. The

administrative problems can be solved. The question of political stability will not be so easy. When I was in Korea in 1947, there were some 200 political parties. At the first elections in the South, Syngman Rhee only barely got a workable majority, which he lost again in the voting just before the June attack. It will not be easy for him to achieve an all-Korean government, and other leaders are even less available.

Obviously, rather than abandon the Koreans to political chaos, the United Nations should retain enough guidance and control to avert collapse or capture. But the Koreans are a proud people, and they want the fullest measure of self-government at the earliest moment. They have had their bellies full of tutelage, down the centuries. To protect them from

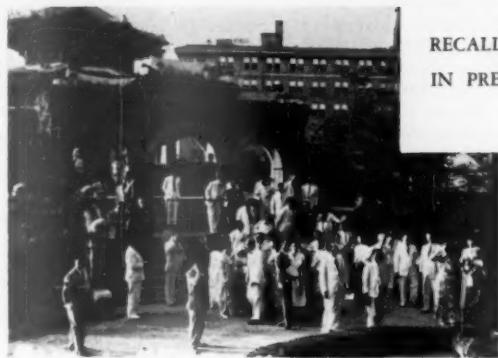


Australian troops (above) and British soldiers (left, in fatigue caps) arrive in Korea to augment United Nations forces. Reports at press time gave these figures on ground troops in Korea: United States, 175,000; Korean Republic, 100,000; Great Britain, 10,000; Turkey, 4,500; The Philippines, 4,000; Australia, 1,000; Canada, 350.

the throes of revolution and counter-revolution will not be easy.

It is clear that the essence of the problem is economic. Korean history during this century has been a succession of economic disasters. Japanese rule, although it resulted in much industrial development, was at best only "percolated [Continued on page 53]

How I Remember Seoul



A ROTARIAN
RECALLS HAPPY DAYS
IN PRE-JUNE KOREA.

Rotary was born under the tilted gables of the Chosun Hotel in Seoul. This inaugural meeting was one of many pleasant events before Korea's trial.

SANGKYU ("Brown '05") Paik of the Seoul, Korea, Rotary Club and Noel ("Cloudy") Cloud of the Charlton, Iowa, Club have a lot in common. As sergeant-at-arms, they're equally ornery, always have something to say, and are highly popular with other members.

In a way they typify the amazing Rotary spirit that seems to pervade a Club whether it is located in the United States or in the fledgling Republic of Korea.

If Iowan Cloud had walked into a meeting of the Seoul Club in the Chosun Hotel before the fateful June 25, 1950, he would have known he was in the right place. In the large dining room with its high ceilings, he would have met the leading Korean educators, businessmen, and Government officials, as well as members of the foreign diplomatic, missionary, and business circles. Here was Rotary International in one Club, though, of course, most members were Korean.

During my tour of duty as information officer for the Economic Co-operation Administration in Korea, I was a member of the Seoul Club shortly before the invasion. I'm now a member in Charlton, Iowa, so I can easily imagine a visit between my friends. "Brown '05" might have told "Cloudy" about his nickname: he was graduated from Brown University in 1905 with Phi Beta Kappa honors. Then "Cloudy" might have seen his counterpart rise to demand that Lee Yong Sul put in double the usual 100-won fine (5 cents) for being late.

Listening in on the conversation and program, "Cloudy" might have heard businessmen arguing foreign-exchange regulations with Chey Soon Ju, Minister of Finance and the charter President of the Rotary Club. The fact that the Korean members were bursting with pride over their new democracy didn't prevent them from acting just as "Cloudy" does when he disagrees with the Administration in Washington.

"Brown '05" himself could have told "Cloudy" about the May election. For he had been a candidate himself. Although he owned a car, for a month he had walked his entire "gun," or district, with its 400 villages, meeting and talking with prospective constituents. He had travelled on foot because the people "might have misunderstood" his car.

Rotarian Cloud could have talked with Secretary William J. ("Bill") Rhee, a Purdue University graduate, about the new Seoul golf course under construction. He would have sung lustily with the other Rotarians directed by "Roddy" Hyun, head of the music department of Seoul National University.

In almost every way, "Cloudy" would have found the Seoul Club like his own in Charlton. Meetings were even conducted in English, a concession that was typical of Korean courtesy.

Rotarians in Seoul were intimately involved in the dramatic progress being made there. More children were in schools than ever before; food production had changed from a 109-million-

dollar deficit in 1948 to an exportable surplus in 1950; industrial production had doubled in two years.

Rotarians are good hellwethers of the sentiment prevailing among top-level people in a country. The members of the Rotary Club of Seoul were working progressively. They had plans to sponsor Clubs in Inchon and Pusan—names now famed by battle. As they helped to defeat Korea's inflation, they had a new confidence in the future.

A proud people, they regretted that they had to depend upon the United States to survive. The ECA program was a three-year plan, and their desire to stand on their own accounted for much of their energy. But this feeling of independence in no way diminished their gratitude. I recall John Chang, Korean Ambassador to the U. S.—his voice filled with emotion—as he told the story behind the decision of the U. S. Congress to continue Korean aid.

Naturally, there was never a day that the people of Seoul could forget the pressures surging out of the Red world that stretched from their border to Berlin. Threats reached them constantly, sometimes by secret means, sometimes via the Pyongyang radio, to sign up—or else. But like Club President George Paik, who saw his name posted on a Red "war-criminals" list, they stood firm.

For five years everything had been tried by the Communists that had been tried in Greece. But no Communist satellite troops had moved anywhere in the world, and there was a growing confidence in the young Korean Army to continue handling the guerrillas.

"Brown '05" and my other friends in Seoul—are they still alive? What hard days they have seen. Businessmen who had traded with the "capitalists" were marked during the Communist occupation, since the enemy had records on almost everyone. A woman who had served in my household narrowly escaped death by fleeing to the hills with her family. Another former servant of mine was less fortunate. She was captured by Red troops and shot, but somehow she survived. Food was scarce during the occupation, and many people were nearly starved. Because of looting, there is now little clothing or fuel in Seoul. All have felt the cold blight of communism. And now they must start all over again. How I hope they get a fair chance.

—JOHN BALDRIDGE



To Regain Control of the National Purse

Says Walter E. Spahr

Chairman of New York University's department of economics since 1927 and executive vice-president of the Economists' National Committee on Monetary Policy, Dr. Spahr is a leading advocate of the gold standard. He has written widely on money and economics.

THE people of the United States need a gold standard, with its other currency redeemable in gold, if they are to regain control over the Government's use of their purse and, consequently, save themselves from a greatly depreciated currency and a thoroughgoing governmentally managed economy.

An irredeemable currency provides a Government with a potent weapon with which to obtain control of a people if that Government is disposed to utilize it for such a purpose. This weapon is particularly dangerous because its nature is rarely understood by its victims. It operates with stealth against the accumulations of a people and tends to lead them to ultimate ruin.

Control of a Government by ballot is only part of a people's proper control over their representatives in a republic. The power of the people over the use of their public purse is equally necessary.

Only through possession of a redeemable currency can people, as individuals, exercise direct control over the Government's use of their purse. This power exists when individuals are free to demand the particular kind of dollar preferred—gold, silver, paper, or bank deposit. When individuals are free to choose, they can compel the banks and the United States Treasury to issue no more promises to pay gold or silver than the issuers are prepared to redeem under all circumstances.

The people of the United States

DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH

No! World Changes Make It Impossible

Says Charles R. Whittlesey

SHORTLY before the abandonment of the gold standard by the United States in 1933, the suggestion was made that the inscription on American coins be changed from "In God We Trust" to "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." Despite all that has happened since, it is apparent that the sentiment remains alive.

The golden age of the gold standard was the period immediately before the First World War. Most of the trading was on the international gold standard. Its prestige was at the highest and few influential leaders questioned its desirability or doubted its con-

tinuance. Direct controls over trade such as quotas, licensing, and exchange control were nonexistent or negligible. Monetary policies were largely governed by the movement of reserves between countries. The magic shibboleth, Full Employment, was unknown and the use of fiscal policies to influence business activity practically so. Interest rates were freely determined, prices were virtually uncontrolled, and capital moved between countries with relatively few impediments. By present standards the rôle of the State in economic life was insignificant.

All these factors contributed to the effective functioning of the international gold standard. So also did the subtle financial administration exercised by the Bank of England.

This comfortable gold-standard world was disrupted by the First World War. In the years that followed, efforts to reestablish the conditions under which the international gold standard could operate as it had done before, proved unavailing. The unwritten "rules

of the gold standard," upon which its successful functioning and even its survival depended, were consistently violated—and not least by the United States. In piling up gold, for reasons which seemed good at the time, the U.S.A. interfered with the adjustment of its price level to the world level of prices. Trade and financial policies placed an added strain on the gold-standard mechanism. Such policies, combined with equally one-sided measures abroad, made inevitable the collapse of the international gold standard in the '30s.

The international gold standard is not a perpetual-motion machine which, once started, goes on forever. It is a complicated, elaborately interconnected piece of machinery with certain clear-cut requirements for its establishment and even more specific requirements for its continued operation.

Defenders of the international gold standard are wasting their breath when they recount its traditional virtues, compare its past accomplishments with those of

Should the U.S. Revive

lost control over the Government's use of their purse when an irredeemable currency was inflicted upon them in 1933. With such a currency, the Government and Federal Reserve banks freed themselves from direct pressures of the people—from accountability to the holders of their promises. And such powers of protest against the consequent orgy of public spending as many people have attempted to exercise, through the ballot, petition, and remonstrance, have been nullified by vote-delivering pressure groups.

When a Government can control the people's purse, it can control them. And once it gets such control, their liberties can disappear quickly. The power of the ballot can be weakened or nullified. Petition and protest can be ignored. Revolution may provide the only means by which a people can gain or regain control of the public purse and of their liberties once they become the victim of an

irredeemable currency. History has taught this lesson again and again. The sequence of irredeemable currency and revolution has been common—too common to permit one to assume that it may not be repeated, even in the United States of America.

It seems clear that the majority of people of the United States, who like to regard themselves as responsible citizens, do not understand that they have lost control over their public purse; or that they lost it when an irredeemable currency was inflicted upon them; or that the march toward a governmentally managed economy and people, with their liberties and accumulations being dissipated in a multitude of ways, began when the people had an irredeemable currency substituted for a redeemable money.

The war in Korea speeds the forces tending toward greater Federal spending, greater depreciation of the dollar, and more

Government management of the people and their economy. At the same time, the excitement and concern related to problems of war tend to push even farther into the background the possibility of arousing leaders to take action to eliminate the irredeemable currency. Wars are evil, but the evils are multiplied many times when irredeemable currencies are also involved.

A great potential danger to the future value of the U. S. dollar lies in the fact that the Federal Reserve banks have huge surplus reserves which will permit, at present reserve ratios, an expansion of bank deposits to the extent of approximately 387 billion dollars in addition to the 161 billion dollars now in existence. This makes easy, and invites, a rapid and huge expansion of Government and bank credit under war pressure. This, combined with the fact that the people of the U.S.A., because of the redeemability of [Continued on page 51]

DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH DEBATE-OF-THE-MONTH

The GOLD STANDARD?

other monetary standards, or point out the evils of present financial conditions throughout the world. The skeptics can readily admit all these things. What advocates of gold must do is address their attention to the conditions which enabled the international gold standard to operate in the past and would permit it to function in the future, and then demonstrate a reasonable probability that these conditions can be established. The reason the skeptics remain skeptical is that they simply do not believe that such a probability can be demonstrated.

The fundamental obstacle to a rehabilitation of the gold standard along conventional lines is that the conditions, attitudes, and policies which made the international gold standard unworkable after

the First World War are still present and cannot realistically be expected to disappear. The optimistic thought that a flat-footed attempt on the part of the United States to return to the gold standard in its traditional forms would overcome this basic obstacle is not merely untrue, it is the opposite of the truth. Far from automatically bringing about an abandonment of the rationing of dollar exchange, licensing of imports, regional trading arrangements, and control of exports, it would almost certainly aggravate all these practices.

Representatives of the United and Associated Nations faced the gold-standard issue squarely at Bretton Woods in 1944. Integration of the monetary standards of different [Continued on page 51]



Professor of finance at the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Whittlesey is also economist for the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company. Oregon born, he has studied, taught, and advised abroad as well as in the U.S.A. Among books from his pen are *Golden Avalanche* (co-author) and *International Monetary Issues*. He likes mountain climbing and deep-sea fishing, but is "middle of the road in politics and economics."



"My horse took the bugle signal to mean 'backward march' . . . he butted his way clean through the three battalions."

WHETHER animals reason or are merely guided by instinct seems to me to depend on how you define "reason" and "instinct." It would not be hard to define them so as to prove that human beings do not often reason and are frequently misguided even by their instincts.

Nobody would deny that animals have individuality and what you might call personality when you get to know them. For all their resemblances, no two of them act exactly alike. This goes for all of us animals, from insects, like Robert Bruce's spider, up to our nearest kin, the apes.

Many people say that horses are the dumbest of animals, yet they do have character and their actions range from the cantankerous

to the captivating, according to their natures or their moods.

I do not pretend to be an expert in equitation, but with the amiable assistance of the horse I can usually keep my seat, though I have been lightly tossed aside on occasion and twice have had galloping horses turn somersaults with me without a scratch for either of us acrobats. The nearest I ever came to being mangled and probably killed was when I skipped lightly into the stall of a 25-year-old plow horse and woke him suddenly from a peaceful dream to a plunging terror.

But the horses that stand out most clearly in my memory among the many I have known are four; and I think of them as I think of persons. One of them filled me with a sense of exaltation, another reduced me to the depths of hu-

miliation and rage; the third combined amusement with despair; and the fourth taught me a lesson in dealing with people — bipedal people, I mean.

Next to being a tenor and singing a top note triumphantly in opera above the noise of the orchestra, the chorus, the rival singers, and the applause of the frantic audience, the male animal probably never attains a greater height of pride than riding well to music in a military ceremony. And I suppose a man can never suffer acuter humiliation than when as a tenor he quawks on his high A (as I heard Caruso do three times in succession once at the Metropolitan), unless it is when a man on horseback has a mishap, like the one that befell Gen-



HORSES I HAVE KNOWN

By Rupert Hughes

TAME OR TERRORISTIC,
HIS MOUNTS HAVE TAUGHT THE
AUTHOR THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE.

eral Nelson A. Miles, the Indian fighter; as a young captain, he was thrown by his horse during a military ceremonial and landed flat on his back at the feet of the reviewing officer.

It was in military ceremonies that one horse lifted me to the sublime and another dragged me to the depths of the ridiculous.

On both occasions I was assigned to act as major at a parade of my old regiment, the 69th of New York. In the first case, the horse assigned to me was a perfect stranger, and for a stranger he was perfect. He had evidently been trained by an officer who knew how to inspire him, but he had natural talents of his own. If he recognized that I was neither a real horseman nor a real major, he politely pretended that I was both.

When I rode out in front of the center of my battalion, he managed to gallop so that even I

looked liked part of him. During the sound-off and the national anthem, he stood motionless as a marble steed. At the command "Officers, center, march!" he trotted to the center, turned and marched forward on the colonel with military precision, halted as if with a smart and audible clicking of the heels, and stood with head high and mane blowing while we majors saluted the colonel. At the command "Officers, posts, march!" he whirled and cantered to my place and did a beautiful about-face. Passing in review he managed to give the effect of being an absolutely irresistible warhorse that only an irresistible master like me could have kept in restraint. He knew and loved the

tions called for, then do the opposite.

The regiment was in column of companies when, with the assistance of a couple of aides, one to pull and one to push, I got the horse to the head of the first battalion just in time for the "forward march." My horse took the bugle signal to mean "backward march," and as the band struck up he retrograded in entire disregard of the music and my frantic curses, crop, and spurs. As the successive lines of soldiers advanced, he high-tailed it right through them. The laughing soldiers slapped him, kicked him, prodded him with their rifles, but they had to sidestep to dodge his rump and his sharp hoofs. He did not stop backing till he had butted his way clean through the three battalions of the whole regiment and found himself and me in the clear at the rear.

Even then he refused to relent, and I had to dismount and send him back to the stable, leaving my battalion majorless for that ceremony.

There was a third horse I met that drove me almost insane in the sweetest ways. But this one was a lady.

When I was at the Mexican border with the 69th, I bought two horses, one a magnificent charger owned by a cavalry officer. I took that horse North to my farm in Westchester. But the lady I left behind.

Before discovering the cavalry horse, I had asked a captain (who was bred in old Kentucky and ad-



"... this one was a lady."

music and moved to it with a poetic rhythm. When he galloped, he drummed with his hoofs as if he were the horse that Vergil had in mind when he wrote the famous line of onomatopoeesy:

*Quadrupedante putrem cursu
quatil ungula campum.*

He was so perfect a soldier that he made even me feel like a perfect knight.

But on a similar occasion a little later, another horse gave me a public demonstration of how helpless a man is, especially me, with a horse that will not be forced to do human bidding.

Again I was assigned to act as major, but the devil assigned something from his own stall to carry me through. He didn't like me. He didn't like music. He didn't like the 69th Regiment. And he didn't care who knew it. He had only one idea apparently, and that was to find out what the regula-



"'He's going to take me over.'"

Human Nature Put to Work



In Montreal's shopping district is a block of sidewalk where pedestrian traffic is exceedingly heavy. For a part of the distance a second strip of sidewalk parallels the main one, serving a church set well back from the street. If some of the shoppers could be shunted onto the broad church path, the congestion would be relieved, but that would mean taking three steps out of the way. Recently a new sign went up over the church walk. It reads: "The Path of Righteousness Is Easier." Now the bypath carries a share of the load and walking is easier all around.

—Paul Dixon, New York, N. Y.



Pride is a push button of behavior. Press it right and—. When temperamental performers refused to go on in a given spot in the show at our Argyle Theater, I used to take the artist aside and say: "I'm disappointed that you don't want to appear in the position in which I have placed you in the program. I realize that it is tough to have to follow Mr. So-and-So, but I must have in that spot an act which will go over big and get heavy applause. And I chose you. But, of course, if you feel that you are not strong enough to hold the spot" I never had to take it any further!

—T. D. Clarke, Birkenhead, England



A young woman of my acquaintance is in the business of ringing doorbells to ask questions in consumer research. Housewives, she finds, are not always cooperative. But she has developed a technique for such cases. As she backs away from an unresponsive subject, she snaps a string which sends a cascade of cheap pearls to the floor. No woman, she has found, can stand coldly aloof in the face of such a mishap, and as they scramble around together picking up the pearls, the ice is broken and she gets her answer.

—Mrs. Veronica Simson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Let's have your story. If it's used in this department, a \$10 check will be sent you (\$5 if it's from another publication). —Eds.

mitted he knew all about horses) to help me pick out something to ride.

He took me out to a little ranch and introduced me to one of the most beautiful equine madam-selles anybody ever laid eyes on—a young mare that had never been broken, and apparently never needed to be broken. From the first, children or anybody could climb on her back. She let me mount without the formality of a saddle, and behaved perfectly, though she showed a little tendency to wander at will without paying much attention to signals of the bridle, knee, or heel. But she did it with kind of mischievous gayety that convinced me she had a sense of humor; and my horse-wise captain said she'd soon grow bridle-wise. She certainly did!

When she was delivered to the camp, I set out for a ride down the main street to strut my stuff in the saddle before my envious brother officers. Suddenly the little mare stopped short as if "in maiden meditation fancy free." She blithely declined to advance farther. I pleaded, argued, patted, coaxed, cajoled, and kicked. She would bend her beautiful neck and nibble my toe, smile at me, and fix her melting eyes on me as much as to say: "Don't we have fun?"

She did not rear, plunge, or kick. She did not fight at all. She just stood still a while, then settled gently to the ground, rolled over, and beat her hoofs in the air like a playful kitten.

There was nothing for me to do but stand and wait till she was ready to get up. Then I walked her back to the picket line.

The next day I tried to ride her over to the next camp. She trotted and cantered obediently halfway, then, after a little graceful coquetry, lay down in the road and gave her back a good dusting. I had to walk home with her a mile or two.

When I complained to that Kentucky horse-breaking captain, he said he would soon teach her. So he saddled and mounted her and galloped off, waving to me to show how easily a real horseman teaches a horse who is master.

An hour later he limped in on foot with his uniform bedraggled

and reeking. On the way out he had encountered a wide patch of water left by a recent cloudburst. The merry little mare ambled into the midst of it and liked it. She stopped short, let him exhaust his masterful devices, and then lay down and rolled over, dumping the captain into the water just as a covey of big Army trucks came charging blindly across the pool. The captain had a narrow escape from death, but the little lady had a good time, and even while the captain was telling me of her accursed ways, she was muzzling him affectionately as if to say, "A sense of humor certainly helps you through life."

The Kentucky captain showed that he had none, when he offered me the reins and I said to him:

"Captain, you selected the little darling, and she's yours to keep."

I never made anybody a gift less graciously received. What became of him or her, I never knew, for I went North, leaving them both. To this day I have been unable to deduce any moral or learn any useful wisdom from that beautiful little horsess.

But there was a fourth horse that taught me a lesson I found most useful in dealing with mankind and all other animals. I met him also while serving with the 69th. This time the regiment was in its annual encampment at Peekskill.

A BROTHER captain, later Brigadier General Billy Costigan, borrowed a horse and invited me to go for a ride among the hills. Colonel Duffy kindly lent me his own mount and he was amiable and amenable as a horse could be for the first mile or so. Then suddenly, at a rather ugly spot where a high bluff walled off one side of the road and a steep ravine yawned at the other, the colonel's horse mysteriously stopped short and refused to go farther. He insisted on turning back. I talked to him, spurred him, whipped him. He began to rear, to paw the air, to buck and fight with all the mania of a mad horse. He would not even allow me to dismount. I said to Billy:

"I'll have to leave you. He's going to take me over this cliff if I don't turn [Continued on page 59]

Michigan's EARTHQUAKE MAN



With furs for the cold and goggles for glaze, Dr. Hobbs (center) and companions survey a Greenland icecap.



Dr. William Herbert Hobbs

LOOK ALONG the contour lines of many a map and you will spy the name Hobbs. You will note Hobbs Glaciers in Palmer Land, in South Victoria Land, in New Zealand, and in Greenland. You will see 100 miles of Hobbs Coast in Antarctica, a Hobbs range of mountains in Ellesmere Land, and a Mount Hobbs in Utah.

Yes, one man has left his name upon all these far-scattered parts of the earth. He is William Herbert Hobbs, geologist, explorer, professor, adventurer, writer, octogenarian, and Michigan Rotarian. His work has taken him to every continent of the world. His biography has appeared in *Who's Who in America* every year since the first edition was published in 1898.

Those who know him are surprised that no volcanoes have been named for him. For Dr. Hobbs ranks with the world's great authorities on earthquakes and volcanoes, and he shows a kindred spirit to them himself. The 85-year-old professor is no less famed as a scrapper than as a man of science, and his fellow Rotarians in Ann Arbor are glad that he is on their side. They've seen him "take on" some formidable opponents—including Presidents of the United States.

Typical of the Hobbs determination was his Greenland campaign in World War II. In 1940, when President Roosevelt announced the U. S. protectorate over Greenland to prevent Nazi occupation, there was much uncertainty in official Washington as to what could be done with the island. Noted airmen and other authorities insisted there was no possible way to use Greenland for air bases.

Dr. Hobbs, who had been in nominal retirement from the University of Michigan for seven years, came out of his corner swinging. He called a press conference. This talk about Greenland was absurd, he insisted. Greenland offered A-1 aviation possibilities.

Before his detractors could retaliate, Dr. Hobbs had travelled to Washington and was calling on officials. Later, the rustic air field that Hobbs had built in Greenland years before served thousands of

Allied planes en route to Europe as the northernmost base of the United States.

But Dr. Hobbs didn't stop with Greenland. He also told the armed forces of his country about a cruise he had made in 1921 from the Mariannas and Caroline Islands to the Malayan coast. Both the U. S. and Japanese Navies had furnished him transportation while he studied the growth of Pacific mountains, and he had clicked the shutter of his camera all the way. Thus he was able to turn over 250 photographs of the area. Up to that time the U. S. Navy had secured only one photo of this area covered by his snapshots. Prints were rushed to ships at sea, and Hobbs was appointed Far East consultant for the colorful Office of Strategic Services.

Adventure has come naturally to Dr. Hobbs throughout his life. An earthquake specialist, he just happened to be in Italy in 1905 for the famed Calabrian quake; the next year he returned to see the grand eruption of Mount Vesuvius at Naples—two of the greatest geological events of the century. In 1907 the wiry Hobbs climbed Mount Blanc, going to the summit and back in 90 minutes less than the previous world record. He has also found time to write reams of scientific papers and an even dozen of books, and to spar with fellow explorers on the fine points of their claims.

Never hesitant to push his way into political scraps, Dr. Hobbs found a close friend in the globe-trotting Theodore Roosevelt. They did battle side by side. And the last thing that Roosevelt wrote before his death was an introduction to Hobbs' book *The World War and Its Consequences*.

Let no one think that the good professor is now living on his exciting memories. He's up to his thick beard in a current crusade in regard to the Panama Canal. He is the chief proponent of a sea-level canal across Mexico's Tehuantepec Isthmus. So far, he is meeting strong opposition—but is still at work! To many a fallen opponent, that is warning enough.

—WILLIAM S. CARLSON

Unusual

Rotarians

Canada's MIRACLE Workshop

HANDICAPPED ONTARIANS
MEND GOODS AND FUTURES
IN THIS TORONTO BEEHIVE.

By Samuel Campbell

ROY and Lucy were a typical young Canadian couple. They thought the world of each other; they were buying a bungalow; they were making payments on a car. Their future looked bright.

Then one warm day in July, they went swimming with friends. Roy lay down on the sand to rest. Twenty minutes later, when he tried to get up, he found his legs numb and limp.

A doctor's diagnosis soon bore out the dread fears: Roy was a victim of poliomyelitis; at 32 he was a cripple.

The disease left Roy nearly paralyzed from the waist down. He thought he was finished and would spend the rest of his life in a wheel chair, dependent on Lucy's ability to work. Fast losing what hope there was, he quit exercising his almost useless legs.

But Lucy had a plan. She had heard of a project called Miracle Workshop, sponsored by the Society for Crippled Civilians in Toronto. Lucy knew of its work: it was the largest training center for handicapped persons in Canada. A worker told Lucy that it might help.

It did. The Society knew of a man who wanted the walls painted in his vacant store, and was in no hurry for the work.

Roy took the job, painting as he sat in a wheel chair. It was





Charles-Oland

A ticking array of clocks is kept in repair by Harold Fox, crippled watchmaker, who expertly handles timepieces 100 years old.



Jarrett

Oldest employee in Miracle Workshop is Colin Campbell, 65. Here he puts his carpentry skill to work on a used wagon.



Toronto Globe and Mail

Richly colored fabrics revive secondhand chairs in the Workshop's busy upholstery department.



Milne

Peter Polygach, a double amputee, makes his living polishing silver.



Charles-Oland

How to fix a radio is taught by Fred Allison, the department chief.

After learning phone-switchboard work, pretty Phyllis Sylvester found outside employment.

Milne

wearisome work—and there was the difficulty of reaching up. The wall panels extended 2 feet higher than he could reach from his chair. It taunted him.

One day Lucy entered the store and, to her amazement and delight, found her husband precariously standing so he could reach the tops of the wall. Today Roy has a steady job in a factory, and he and Lucy are buying a house.

This story is one of hundreds that Miracle Workshop can relate about its work. In the past ten years this organization—completely financed by Community Chest contributions and its own earnings—has helped hundreds of handicapped persons to useful lives. Headed by a Rotarian, Wilson J. Hamby, Miracle Workshop has long been a special interest of the Rotary Club of Toronto, which has helped it financially partic-

ularly during its early years.

In its rambling building on Toronto's Jarvis Street, and in its four retail stores, 150 handicapped civilians earn steady daily wages. Some of these people work in a modern power laundry where all sorts of clothing discarded by Toronto housewives is thoroughly laundered and reconditioned. A group of trainees under an experienced cobbler repairs worn-out shoes. Skilled technicians, all severely disabled, repair donated radios, watches, clocks, bicycles, antiques, and business machines. Miracle Workshop is a beehive of energy.

The income from the sale of these materials, processed at the Workshop and displayed in the four stores, has provided more than \$500,000 in wages for employees.

Take the case of Fred Allison,



who had his own radio-repair shop until his arms and legs stiffened with progressive arthritis. He was sent to the home for incurables.

But Allison, who had heard of the Society's work, wanted something to occupy his time. He found that work kept his muscles active; chances for recovery seemed brighter, despite that tag "incurable." Today Allison is head man in the radio department of Miracle Workshop and is teaching other handicapped young men to help themselves.

Not all Workshop workers are men. Five years ago a handicapped girl named Evelyn left her village in northern Ontario for Toronto. A friend took her straight to the Society for Crippled Civilians. Within minutes she was employed in the sewing room.

In a few months Evelyn began taking courses in night school. When the business-machines de-

partment of Miracle Workshop was started, she was put in charge. Today she can teach others how to operate a comptometer, addressograph or a typewriter. Recently she became the bride of Fred Allison, the Workshop's radio expert.

About 450 handicapped shut-ins in Toronto work for the home-bound department of the Workshop. The Society's other employees are kept busy taking contracts and distributing the work to these shut-ins. In one month alone, 663,000 tags were received for stringing, attaching bars, and the like.

The 80 wheel chairs owned by the Society are loaned free to needy cripples. This Workshop service is supplemented by the Rotary Club of Toronto. Aware of the problems of handicapped persons, Rotarians have sponsored the Orthopedic Recreational Center for handicapped young

adults from 16 to 26. A Rotary ambulance and a fleet of Rotary wheel chairs are in constant use. As old chairs wear out, Rotarians replace them with modern aluminum ones that are easier to maneuver.

But the Society and its supporters realize that a crutch, a cane, or a wheel chair is not the only indication of a handicapped person. Employed in the Workshop are people who seem completely well. Some of these people are epileptics, at any moment subject to fall with a seizure that might cause serious injury. Another worker is a young man whose brain injury bars him from other work.

For all these people Canada's Miracle Workshop supplies the means for self-support, and a feeling of independence that no amount of public charity could provide.



Mrs. Betty Morris and son Garry.

DRIVE DOWN Bay Street and you may or may not notice the new house at number 2500. Nothing about it especially sets it apart from the many other bright small homes that have popped up throughout Bakersfield, California. Nothing about it tells you that here is far more than a house—that here is a kind of monument to courage. Betty Morris lives here.

Betty Morris? The name didn't ring any bells in Bakersfield itself for a long time. But now? Well, listen to the story from the beginning. It was Christmas time in 1947. Busy

House with a Song in Its Heart

IT'S A COTTAGE IN CALIFORNIA:

ROTARIANS BUILT IT FOR A PLUCKY MOTHER.



The \$15,000 gift-furnished home.

young housewife Mrs. Betty Morris was making the holidays gay for her three tots and awaiting a fourth—when polio struck, leaving her paralyzed from the waist down. Sole breadwinner in her little family, Mrs. Morris "farmed out" her children—even the new baby which had come along all right—and sold her home to meet medical expenses. Betty Morris had little left save her courage.

Then, however, her story reached Bakersfield Rotarians. Learning that her one distinct asset was a fine but little-trained mezzo-soprano voice, they gave her a piano, helped her win a musical scholarship, later arranged for her to study with famed opera singer Richard Bonelli. Soon she was singing with the Pasadena Symphony, and thrilling radio listeners. Soon other music students sought her out to give them special lessons.

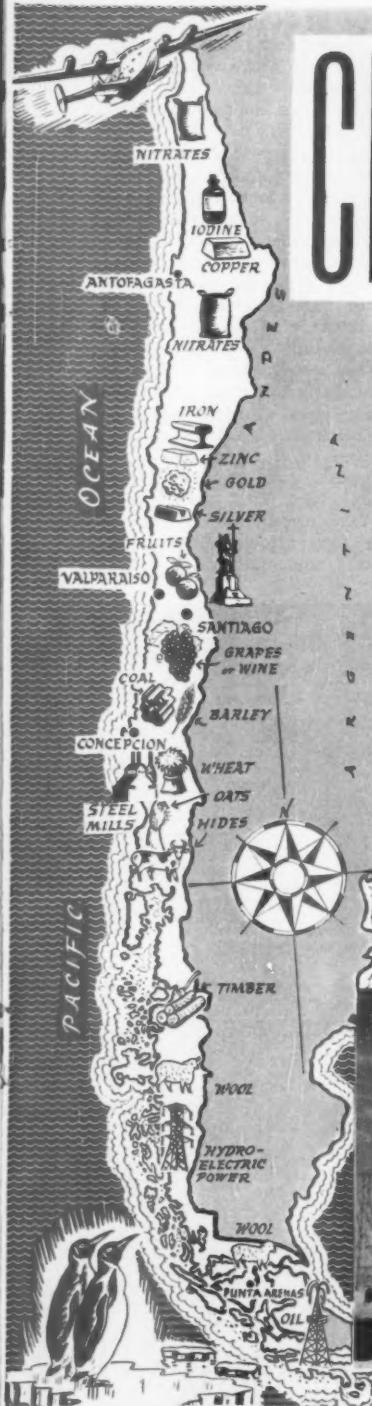
Of course she'd sing at Rotary and it was not long after the fellows had named Betty Morris "the sweetheart of Bakersfield Rotary" that some-

thing special happened. It involved a lot of check books, contractors, lumber, and workingmen—and it resulted in the little house out on Bay Street—a \$15,000 furnished home with easy ramps, wide doors, and special fixtures that make rolling a wheel chair easy as pie. Here Betty and her little brood are together again, and for good.

And, oh, yes—a wire leads direct from the little house to a radio station which, several times a week, "airs" a clear soprano voice that sings of faith and friendliness.



Under one roof at last are Garry, Charles, Jane—and dog Nick.



CHILE

Now booming industrially,
it is turning its wealth
into better ways of living.

By Gabriel González-Videla

President of Chile

IN CHILE live nearly 6 million people—and, like citizens of the United States, we are a mixture of many nationalities. Scottish, English, German, and Swiss names identify many of our prominent families and individuals. Bernardo O'Higgins, our great hero who liberated Chile from Spain, was the son of an Irishman.

This mixture of bloods has brought to Chile tolerance, love of freedom, and an energetic resourcefulness. So it should surprise no one that my people have been studying techniques and methods that have proved so successful in promoting living standards in the United States.

Ten years ago we launched a comprehensive program designed to stabilize and to enrich our

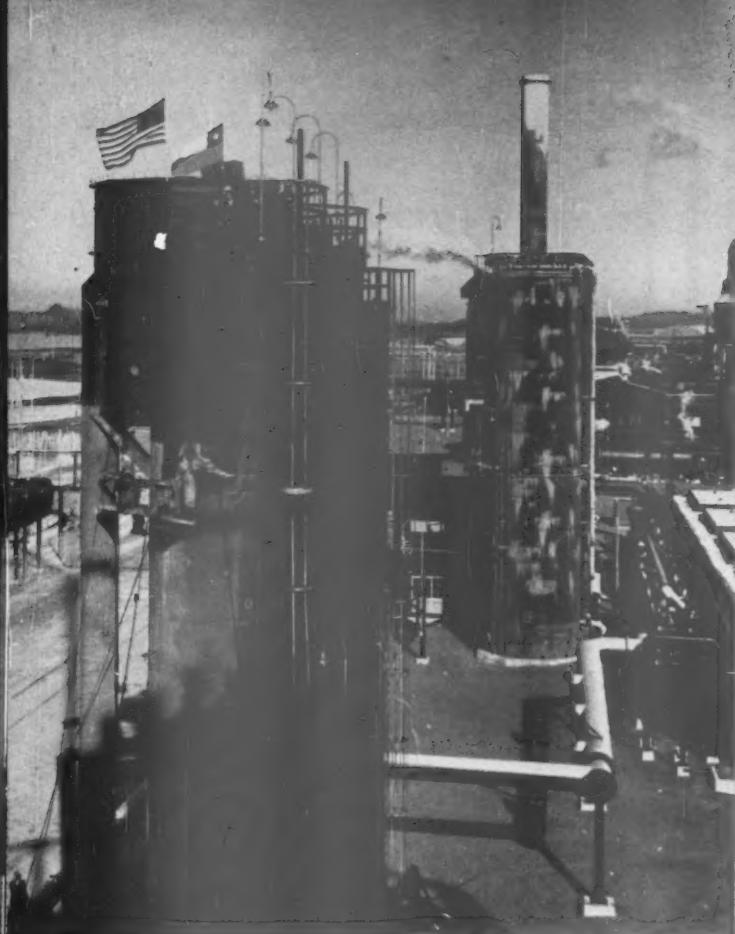
economy. The results have raised even our most optimistic hopes; today Chile is the most highly industrialized country in South America.

In copper production we rank second only to the United States. One American company in Chile draws its ore from the largest single copper deposit in the world. The development of Chile's copper deposits, some of them 9,000 feet above sea level in the Andes Mountains, constitutes one of the great industrial sagas of all time. Roads, railroads, and pipe lines had to be built. Heavy mining equipment had to be hauled up precipitous slopes.

But, with North American capital



From the stark, rainless "Valley of the Moon," Chilean nitrates roll out to supply world markets.



Flying over this steel mill at Concepción, the flags of Chile and the United States are colorful symbols of hemispheric teamwork. The plant cost 87 million dollars supplied by the two nations.

Only now are Chile's vast timber reserves being exploited. Modern logging methods are used.



and technical knowledge and Chilean brawn, brains, and ingenuity, the job was done. Chile's copper-mining industry is today one of the best managed and best equipped in the world. It furnishes 70 percent of Chile's U. S.-dollar income and is, therefore, of the very greatest importance to her economy and to the continuing development of the nation's industrialization program.

United States capital and techniques have likewise played a prominent part in the development of Chile's nitrate deposits. In fact, two-thirds of the industry's nearly 2-million-ton annual production of nitrate comes from two mechanized plants built and operated by U. S. capital.

These plants also produce a major portion of the approximately 2 million pounds of crude iodine which are extracted from the nitrates. Incidentally, this output



Santiago, the modern capital, boasts a million

Chile's cowboys, called huasos, show rodeo tricks from the big, beef-producing ranches.



constitutes about three-quarters of the world's supply of iodine, so valuable to chemical and pharmaceutical industries.

The danger to Chile's economy when international crises threaten curtailed sales of copper, nitrates, and iodine, however, has led us to seek a more diversified industrial development. This began in 1939, following a tragic earthquake which struck several Southern Provinces of Chile, and took more than 25,000 lives. Under Government authority the Development Corporation of Chile (Corporación de Fomento de la Producción) was created, financed by taxation, and empowered to negotiate Government guaranteed loans. This Corporation was charged with the agricultural, mining, industrial, and commercial development of Chile.

Until recently we had to buy our copper products abroad. The



population, and many earthquakeproof buildings.

Lavish resorts and Summer homes perch on the cliffs overlooking the Pacific at Viña del Mar.



Snow-decked panoramas like this are tempting tourists from all parts of the world. Chile's July Winters bring sportsmen for first-rate Andean ski jumps and comfortable chalets.

Jockeys from Santiago's Club Hipico parade handsome mounts bred in Chile's own stables.

Photos: (above, left below) Weinreich; (all others) Hamilton Wright



copper ingots were exported and the finished products were imported. This caused the departure from Chile of much-needed U. S. dollars. Today we are able to employ those dollars for productive purposes within our own country, thanks to private manufacturing concerns being aided by the Development Corporation. We now have sufficient production of copper wire, sheets, tubes, and other materials for Chilean needs and substantial exports.

Another important and continuing development is in the field of electric power. Chile has great, swift-flowing rivers, fed by the melting snows of the Andes. Ten years ago the country's coal reserves, from which electric power was being produced, were estimated as sufficient for only another 50 years. Since then, however, additional reserves—ample for all foreseeable future needs—have been discovered.

But at that time, in 1939, Chile's production of electric power through the use of coal seemed imperilled. Private investors did not feel that they could assume the obligations and responsibilities of needed developments. The Development Corporation, therefore, undertook construction of dams and power plants on our swift rivers.

To date it has built five hydroelectric plants, and the electric power output is 50 percent higher than in 1939.

Wherever hydroelectric power has been made available in Chile, the increase in the consumption of electricity produced by these plants has far exceeded the contemplated expansion of the projects. Some 75 million dollars have been spent in these efforts.

In the case of many projects using hydroelectric power—industries, for example—the Development Corporation assists production by aid to private enterprise. It enters as a shareholder, remains during the period of active development, and retires after liquidating its investment when the business is solidly on its feet. The new copper-manufacturing plant mentioned earlier is an example of this.

Petroleum—the "black gold" that has brought prosperity to

many underprivileged regions of the earth—is another relatively new factor in Chile's efforts to diversify her economy.

On the desolate island of Tierra del Fuego in the Straits of Magellan, American technicians employed by the Development Corporation brought in "wildcat wells" in 1947. A pipe line now connects the field with a new port, Caleta Clarenzia, and crude petroleum is being exported to Uruguay. A refinery will be built in the very near future.

Oil reserves in Tierra del Fuego are estimated at 40 million barrels—enough to supply all of Chile's petroleum needs for eight to ten years. But the exploration for oil resources has only just begun.

Chile's deposits of iron ore are enormous—and we have been exporting it for many years. We also have ample supplies of coal, an indispensable corollary in the manufacture of steel. But not until the Development Corporation aided private enterprise was it possible for Chile to produce iron and steel in abundance.

Our new steel plant—the second largest in South America—is located at Concepción, one of our biggest cities. It was built at a cost of 87 million dollars. Together with smaller plants now operating, it can supply all of Chile's steel needs and provide a small surplus for export. More than 40 new industries have sprung up in and about the city of Concepción as a result of this development.

Power, oil, iron, and steel—these are but a few high lights. The people of Chile are wholeheartedly behind the effort and have invested 200 million dollars in the work of the Corporation. To this sum the Export-Import Bank and the World Bank have added 130 million dollars.

But much more remains to be done. Chile's resources, extend-

ing along a 2,800-mile coastline, the longest in the world, challenge the enterprise not only of our own people, but of outside development resources as well. In view of the long and close ties between our countries, and the mutual objectives that bind us even closer in these troubled times, we shall be glad to welcome collaboration with the people of North America in all fields of enlightened human endeavors.

My visit to the United States last Spring was not the first. On trips between Paris and Santiago during World War II, I had taken occasion to stop off in New York and Washington. But my first personal impressions of the U. S. were overwhelmed by the observations of my visit last April.

I am convinced that with the leadership of the United States and the loyal collaboration of her sister American republics, and the democratic members of the United Nations, the freedom-loving countries of the world have it within their power to restore to the world's peoples the opportunities for spiritual growth and development which have in so many lands been blighted.

All that we hold most dear in Chile is predicated on the dignity and worth of the individual, on his right to choose a way of life and method of livelihood that is pleasing to him, on his ability to create and achieve according to his capacities. Freedom of the press, freedom of speech, and freedom of assembly are nowhere more jealously guarded than in Chile. Until we discovered, not many years ago, that the Communist party in Chile was an instrument of world communism, that party had legal recognition in Chile and held seats in the Chilean Cabinet. Today it is barred from participation in Government.

But good intent and parliamentary effort are not enough. They must be backed up by power—the source of which lies in a productive industry and an improving standard of living for the people. Thus the decade of industrial progress in Chile takes on significance in the task of securing human freedoms throughout the world.

Since Rotary first took root in Chile in 1923 that country has proved a highly fertile field for new-Club organization. It now has 124 Rotary Clubs with 3,352 members, and their activities range from sponsoring Boys Week to acting as "Friends of the Schools."

'Life Begins at 40' for YOUR MAGAZINE

MAGAZINES are oddly like men sometimes. A good many die in infancy (of printer's colic). Those that outlive the terrible first year grow tough. Then, in adolescence, they grow "cocky" and show off. They know all the answers but none of the questions. Then more pass from this earthly scene. A rare few carry on until, around 40, they grow wise and begin to see what it's all about. Then they are ready to live the Great Life.

And this brings us to THE ROTARIAN.

Let those who lived through its first 40 years tell you how the boy grew older—how many inches and pounds he added from birthday to birthday. Let the dreamers tell you about the dazzling opportunities that lie before him. For me, I prefer to tell about the School of Hard Knocks from which THE ROTARIAN got its master's degree *summa cum laude*. I'm the chief public-relations counsel for this School. I've watched hundreds of men and scores of magazines show themselves up in it. The great characters turn their troubles into opportunities. The weaklings find every opportunity too much trouble and shrink from it. The average man settles for 30 cents on the dollar. So does the average magazine.

Your Magazine, Mr. Rotarian, has the makings of greatness. The world into which THE ROTARIAN was born 40 years ago unfolded magnificent opportunities, but it also overwhelmed all mankind with troubles which had been brewing for a thousand generations. The brightest opportunity was the chance to make the world safe and comfortable for all free men who wanted to live their lives with a decent



By WALTER B. PITKIN

The Rotarian is 40 years old this month . . . and the man who gave that age world fame in the '30s with his book about it looks at Rotary's official publication—its opportunities past and to come. When Clubs in many places mark the birthday during "The Rotarian Week" in January, the Spanish and French editions will also be round the cake.





regard for the rights of other free men. The darkest evil was the sprouting of a crop of power-mad conscienceless characters who, if they could not rule the world, could go a long way toward ruining it—and did. I'll come back to them later.

FIRST let's stop right here and take a look at things as they were when, that cold day in January, 1911, the first pages of a new little "sheet" called *THE NATIONAL ROTARIAN* started fluttering from a press in Chicago.

Big jovial William Howard Taft was in the White House and George V was new on the British throne. A fine round man named Caruso was standing them in the aisles at the "Met," and the suffragettes had won the vote for womankind in four of the United States. The Aero Club of America had not yet issued its first pilot's license, but new brass-trimmed, buggy-topped Wintons, Ramblers, and Studebakers were fast pushing old Dobbins out of the family barn. Cut glass and ostrich plumes—see "ads" in Vol. 1, No. 1, of your Magazine—graced the tables and heads, re-

spectively, of our ladies. In a Central American jungle engineers were running concrete on a big gamble called the Panama Canal. Across the Pacific in China great old Sun Yat-sen was winning his revolution and threatening Asia with freedom! Yes, My Dear Nostalgic Reader, the world seemed in pretty fair shape that week four decades back when the 3,000 Rotarians of the world sat down to read what their Founder, Paul P. Harris, had to say about "toleration" in the first copy of their new "official organ."

But "seemed" was right. Backstage, the plot for World War I was hatching fast, and far from his Czar's reach a fellow named Lenin was putting together a manual for his Bolsheviks. While Paul Harris was writing to his early disciples that this Rotary thing they'd started could, if well directed, become a "humanizing instrumentality" of great power, a lot of men in a lot of places were studying the "art" of setting neighbor against neighbor, planting fears and suspicions, selling the Big Lie, promising everything and delivering nothing—so that finally when you've bled every-

body white, you step right in and take over.

Now what in the world had all this to do with the little organizational Magazine that, in greater numbers each month, winged from Chicago to more and more corners of the earth? Well, Mr. Latter-Day Rotarian, I think I could make a good case for the claim that right from the start your Magazine has been at war with that kind of cynical nihilism. I think I could show that all these years, busy as the "book" has at times been with "news from the Clubs," "Convention sidelights," and full-length studies of "Rotary cities," your Magazine has been fighting a fight for decency and against everything that weakens it, a fight for Individual Man and against everything that would tear him down.

"[Rotary] could not have had origin in despotism," said a clear voice in *THE ROTARIAN*, as World War I wore on. "Rotary is the 20th Century leveller of caste, destroyer of hypocrisy . . . the lover of things genuine . . . the ally of truth and righteousness." A year or so later, with the Russian revolution a fact just accom-



1945

1945

1945

1947



1940

1940

1942

1943

1944

1944

plished, one of Rotary's Past Presidents asked, "Is the World Turning Socialist?" in an article by that title, and he concluded that it wasn't and wouldn't "so long as the hearts of men still glow with our present sacrifice for the standards of the Master of Men."

Came then the hiatus between the two great wars, and in the middle of it the Boom and Bust—with a voice cautioning readers of this Magazine before the debacle that businessmen ought to strive for "the best business, not the biggest."

AND then the threadbare '30s! It was early in them that your Editors had one of their finest brainstorms—the debates-of-the-month which continue as the liveliest feature in THE ROTARIAN to this day. I once heard the story of how they began. New problems beat down on us by the bucketful in those days—what to do about the war debts, the farm foreclosures, disarmament, the League of Nations, collective bargaining, and so on and on.

It happened that a bill to set up a farm-allotment program was pending in the U. S. Congress and

two Rotarians in different cities sat down and wrote your Editors about it. Equally earnest and equally sincere, one said, "Rotarians ought to get behind that bill and boost it." The other said, "Rotarians ought to get out and help kill that bill off."

That was it. The world was full of issues that bore on the lives of the active, community-leading Rotarians of the world. Those issues needed airing. On any given one of them, however, even among Rotarians themselves, there would be more than one point of view. So—go out and get the best spokesman for each side and let them "go to it," but fairly and objectively, in the pages of Rotarians' own Magazine. The idea clicked from the start and in a series notable for its distinguished contributors from around the world your Magazine has presented debates on everything from "How to control liquor sales" to "How to control atomic energy."

Distinguished contributors? It is a tribute to you, Mr. Rotarian, and to your Rotary that men and women like Mohandas K. Gandhi, Albert Einstein, Thomas Mann, Pearl Buck, Trygve Lie, and Henry Ford should want to lay their views before you in your Magazine. But it is also a tribute to your editorial boys, I suspect, that people like these and your Magazine were brought together. At any rate you had a Briton named Churchill asking in your pages back in November, 1939—before he became First Lord of the Admiralty—whether this aviation business was man's bane or boon. And saying, in a terribly accurate prophecy: "Let the statesmen be bold and active . . . Let them not sink into shortsighted selfishness. Now is the time to make it plain to all men . . . that the systematic and deliberate butchery of noncombatants by air bombing will bring reprisals and the retribution of overwhelming force."

More recently—a month or two



1948

1949

1949

1950



Here's How It All Began

NOTES ON THE BIRTH
OF THE ROTARIAN.

"ROTARY ought to have some kind of publication." So said many of the 60 early Rotarians who gathered in Chicago in the Summer of 1910 to set up a National Association of Rotary Clubs—which then numbered 16.

But other delegates demurred. To them it seemed an unwanted cession of Club sovereignty. Upshot of it was that the new organization instructed its Secretary merely to distribute literature.

Toward the end of the year, however, Paul Harris, who'd started the first Club in Chicago in 1905, turned out a "paper" he titled *Rational Rotarianism*. It was a serious analysis of this young and booming Rotary, and Paul wanted all Rotarians to see it. "Can we mimeograph it, Ches?" he asked Chesley R. Perry, who'd taken on the National Secretaryship on a spare-time basis. "No funds," was the answer.

But then Ches had an idea. He was not authorized to start a publication, but neither was he forbidden to. So, soon thereafter he was knocking on the doors of Chicago Rotarians with a "dummy" of a little 12-page newspaper in his hands. It was titled *The National Rotarian*; it led off with Paul's article; it contained many Club news items. Could the fellows come in with an ad? They could and did—and so did Rotarians in other cities.

The National Rotarian

Published by the BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF
ROTARY CLUBS OF AMERICA
Headquarters: 911 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago
CHESLEY R. PERRY, Editor and Business Manager
Subscription Price, 10 cents the copy, 25 cents a year
Advertising Rates will be furnished on Application

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF



At Last!

"Well, if here isn't THE NATIONAL ROTARIAN—I thought it never was coming out—and in a new dress—magazine style and size: well, well!"

I trust that many will be pleasantly surprised with this first issue of the second volume of the Rotary periodical. It has been a hard matter to get the magazine started in its new form, at least for the Editor to get it to form and to get it out no

First Editor Ches Perry (top) at his desk in "the early days"; and masthead of Nov., 1911, issue.

Thus one day in January, 1911, the small paper hit the mails—3,000 copies of it. Response was overwhelming, and half a year later came a second issue. The following August the second Annual Convention authorized publication—and voted the wholly inadequate subscription price of 25 cents. Four months later *The Rotarian* came out in magazine form and repeated in January, 1912—since which it has not missed a monthly issue.

And that is how your Magazine—now going to 300,000 men in 83 countries—got its start.

ago—you had a fine philosopher named Durant analyzing for you just what makes men happy. This month, I understand, a noted editor yclept Canham essays to interpret for you the terrible confusion of present events.

I said I'd leave speculation on the future of your Magazine to the dreamers—and I will. It would be easy, and maybe even fun, to guess at how they may be printing *THE ROTARIAN* in 77 colors someday—that's what the McCorquodale process gives you on a single page, I'm told. We could sit around and talk for a day of the Great Impact television and three-dimensional movies are going to have on reading habits and on periodicals of the morrow. The one sure thing is that as Rotary grows—as it waxes in the fight to make better men out of good ones—its Magazine is going to grow with it. Some of your leaders foresee 10,000 Clubs for Rotary by 1960. Good. Your official Magazine in its English, Spanish, and French editions will do a good job of telling the new Clubs and fellows what a good, friendly, productive thing they've got into, what's going on in their "Rotary world." It will do more: it will rouse them out of their comfy chairs and make them see as maybe they never saw before that the hard thorny problems of this world are their problems to be dealt with right on Main Street and in the polling booth.

THE next 40 years are easy to forecast, in one sense. We're moving into a showdown, I think, between two great ideologies, as the professors say! The man-exists-for-State idea, on the one hand. The State-exists-for-man, on the other. We may spend the rest of the century deciding it.

So the Great Life dawns. The Magazine of Rotary will hold fast to its faith. It will continue to serve the tens of thousands of men in 80, 90, 100 countries who believe we're here to serve—even above self if possible. Then maybe someday, as Harris & Co. spreads and spreads, we shall enjoy that new free world in which, to use Channing Pollock's wonderful remark, decency has become respectable.

How to Avoid Mental Stagnation

THINK YOU'VE REACHED YOUR PEAK? MAYBE NOT.

MAYBE ALL YOU NEED IS A SELF-DELIVERED BOOST.

By Donald A. Laird

Consulting Psychologist

YOU and I and everybody run into periods of apparent stagnation when no progress is made. They affect our personal lives, our businesses, even our civilization. How can we break through these standstill "plateaus"?

Paderevski hit upon the answer. At 25 he was a well-known concert pianist, but had the good sense to realize that he was stranded on a plateau of no progress. So he faced his problem calmly. Then to the consternation of friends he gave up his usual practice methods. As if he were starting over again, he practiced on elementary finger exercises and scales usually assigned to children. But this different kind

of practice corrected his errors and enabled him to break through the plateau and emerge with higher skill and artistry.

Just working on a job in the same old routine way is not mastering it. The difference between a dub and an expert is often settled by their reaction to their plateaus. The dub quits trying, or tries frantically, but in the same old way. The dub wastes his emotional energy on fears that he has reached his ceiling. What he should do is to use that driving power to analyze his methods to find how to improve them.

A plateau in learning simply means that we have reached the limit with the method we are us-

ing—and that we should adopt a new one. Even slight changes in method may help. Ask an expert or watch others for suggestions. Be alert!

Ideas from a sermon preached 2,000 years ago helped the Club Aluminum Company off its plateau. Back in the depressed '30s when Herbert J. Taylor, a Chicago Rotarian, became its president, Club Aluminum was broke. It was half a million dollars in the red. Taylor concentrated teachings of the Sermon on the Mount into four simple rules which he called the Four-Way Test. From it he and his associates developed new

"The plateaus are fewer when the job is tackled audaciously."





AUKS LAST ROOST

OFF the picturesque village of Perce, a French-speaking settlement in easternmost Quebec, are the last two breeding places in North America for many types of seabirds which once flocked those coasts in millions.

Today Perce Rock which looms near the village, and Bonaventure Island three miles out to sea, are the remaining breeding places for gannets, cormorants, puffins, gulls, aukls, murres, and other seafowl. When ships approach this area, they may not sound their whistles or fog horns for fear of startling birds from their eggs.

Bonaventure Island, with its great cliffs of red sandstone, is about three miles long and 1½ miles wide. Perce Rock is an isolated limestone mass about 1,500 feet long, 300 feet wide.

Some ten families now live on Bonaventure Island, but back in 1600 it was well known to fishermen who sheltered there from the wind-driven headland of Perce. The birds were so numerous they were like a "fog," to quote the early explorers. Later Bonaventure became the home of buccaneers. Then settlers came from the British Channel Islands.

When the birds on the two rocks appeared to be losing the battle of slaughter about 30 years ago, the Canadian and Quebec governments declared the nesting places sanctuaries. Since then bird life has made a major comeback. Here clouds of birds can be studied at close range, so naturalists flock to the island in summer time. Even aerodynamic engineers come to record every action of the birds to aid the study of aviation. Boatmen circle the area each summer with the growing number of visitors.

Most studied of the birds is the gannet, a goose-sized white bird with black wing tips and comic lines about its eyes resembling spectacles. Perce Rock is mainly inhabited by double-crested cormorants.

Though birds are not the hereditary friends of fishermen, the people of the coast would miss these birds should they vanish. The wailing and crooning are noises as welcome as the surge of the sea upon the shore.

—James Montagnes

personnel and sales methods that brought their company out of the red.*

It was the scientific method that led the Western world out of the plateau we call the Middle Ages. For a more modern and specific example of new and fruitful methods of lifting civilization to new heights, take the automobile, airplane, or radio, which have facilitated transportation and communication. Consider the possibilities of the United Nations as a new method for living and working together. Or Rotary itself could be cited.

Rotary's emphasis upon "He Profits Most Who Serves Best" has helped many businessmen to break through plateaus created by "the public be damned" thinking. Fellowship among business and professional men at weekly luncheons was something new when Rotary started 45 years ago. Today it is a proved method for breaking deadlocks between community factions. It is also effective in breaking through age-old plateaus in human relations. Rotary Clubs flourish at such world crossroads as Jerusalem and Singapore. A new twist was added to the ancient brotherhood-of-man concept when Rotary became international.

Once the new method is determined, then the rule is *keep on* to avoid slumping backward from a plateau. As Paderewski commented: "If I miss one day's practice, I notice it. If I miss two days', the critics notice it. If I miss three days', the public notices it."

Analyze any of the examples I've cited — or your own — and you'll have this formula for breaking through a standstill plateau:

1. Keep encouraged.
2. Analyze for better methods.
3. Keep on keeping on.

The rate at which we progress depends upon the size of the chunk we bite off. The bigger the bite, the speedier the learning. When first learning typewriting, for instance, the words are spelled

*The Four-Way Test: (1) Is it the truth? (2) Is it fair to all concerned? (3) Will it build goodwill and better friendships? (4) Will it be beneficial to all concerned. © by Herbert J. Taylor. For an account of another application of the Four-Way Test, see *The Four-Way Test*, by The Scratchpad Man, THE ROTARIAN for November, 1950.

out letter by letter and finger by finger. This puts a ceiling on speed, and within a few weeks a plateau of no progress is reached. As the serious learner keeps on practicing on this level, he gradually begins to type words as a unit, not as single letters. The more frequently used words become typing units first: "t-h-e" becomes "the," "a-n-d" becomes "and." It is not greater finger speed but working with larger units that leaves the plateau behind.

Winston Churchill learned this lesson when, nearing 50, he decided to learn oil painting. He set up his equipment before a country scene, and timidly began to paint a landscape. He cautiously mixed a little blue paint and delicately applied it to a section of the canvas the size of your fingernail. Then he hesitated, wondering what to do next.

"Why are you hesitating?" It was the voice of Lady Hazel Laverty, beautiful Chicago girl who was the wife of Sir John Laverty, the Irish portrait painter, and an artist in her own right. She seized his paints and pushed out a big gob of blue, took his largest brush and splashed the paint right and left across the virgin canvas.

"Do the whole thing in the rough," she explained, "then fill in the details later."

CURCHILL had started to teach himself to paint by the "Cautious Cuthbert" method, finishing one small area before going to the next. The vivacious girl demonstrated the better "Audacious Augustine" method: start vigorously with the whole as the objective, polishing and touching up later. It holds for all varieties of learning by individuals or by groups.

Jump right in. Don't fritter away practice on one small part of a job to get that well in hand before tackling another part. Tackle the whole thing, not pieces.

The plateaus are fewer when the job is tackled audaciously as a whole. This is easily understood, because each additional part of the job interferes with what has been learned about the previous part. There is always a slump when a new part is tacked onto an older one.



"Churchill had started to teach himself to paint by the 'Cautious Cuthbert' method."

This is interestingly shown by a Chinese graduate student who learned English grammar and spelling fairly well. Then she got a typewriter and methodically learned the touch system. But there was an interference between her new-English habits and her new-typewriting habits, so that her once-good English became poor during the first few months she used the typewriter for compositions and correspondence. Writing English in longhand was different from writing it by the touch system. Many new coördinations and timings had to be learned when the two new things were combined.

There is a difference between doing a task as a sequence and doing it as a whole. Learning to drive an automobile in a dummy car in a classroom has to be learned over again as soon as one is in a real car in real traffic. Most such "make believe" practice on parts of a job is inefficient except for the feeling of confidence one may get. Vocational-counselling tests which try to be a miniature of the occupation—dummy or make-believe style—are likewise

the least trustworthy type of test.

Learning public speaking is another good example of the value of learning the job as it is, as a real thing, not as make-believe parts. You can practice in the solitude of your room, or shout a speech into the woods. But when you face, say, a Rotary Club, it is a different situation and the solitary practice gives scant help.

The Shaw boy learned public speaking a better way, after a poor start in life. His father was an amiable drunkard, and the son had to quit school to go to work when he was 15. The spirited boy was not much use checking rentals in the real-estate office—he preferred to organize quartettes when the boss was out. One foggy evening he visited a debating society, grew excited about the debate, and jumped to his feet to say something, but made a tongue-tied fool of himself. In his shame he resolved to learn to speak in public, not by going into the woods, but by practicing at every public meeting where he could wedge himself into the arguments. That is how the late George Bernard Shaw became a world-known speaker—by actually speaking.

Consider selling. To practice knocking on doors and opening and shutting the display case doesn't help much. Instead, practice the entire sequence on your friends, on imaginary housewives, then on actual prospects. You likely will not sell the first few prospects, but you will have the best kind of practice by going through the job as a real job.

Experiments on the transfer of training from one job to another also show the importance of practicing the real job *in toto*.

In most jobs, there is not much transfer. When the stenographer becomes a private secretary, her skill in typing and shorthand will be transferred to the new work, but she has a hundred and more additional tasks to master. (The average secretary does more than 700 different things in the course of a few weeks.)

My wife had humored me about transfer of training, as something of interest only to psychologists—until she put on her first pair of roller skates. As a New Englander, she had used ice skates

almost before she had shoes. And weren't roller skates skates, too? Same thing, so of course she could roller skate! But three times in the first three minutes, the roller skates were on the ceiling and she was on the floor.

Gravity and the rollers having demonstrated the lack of transfer of training, she jumped in audaciously to learn the new skill of gliding on rollers.

That's the lesson all of us should learn. And it applies wherever old techniques no longer suffice—in the home, business, or broader levels of living. We shall have fewer plateaus in our learning if we do not dillydally with small bits. Of course we should give the difficult bits a little extra practice—those multiplication tables of 7 and 9, for example. But let's think big. That's essential if we are to avoid mental stagnation.

A plateau in progress should be a rest station where we learn how to break through the ceiling. It should not be the top of a greased skid!



"... the late George Bernard Shaw became a world-known speaker—by actually speaking."

NORTH KOREAN Communist troops began their strike across the 38th parallel for Seoul shortly before midnight Sunday, June 25, 1950. Far back of the lines, monitors kept their electronic ears alerted to hear how the world would take it.

At 8 o'clock that same Sunday morning, 16 hours before the attack was launched, American newscasters flung their bulletins on the air. At noon, 12 hours before a single slug whined in Eastern Asia, the broadcasts were full of it. All this was heard in Asia well before midnight June 25, 1950, the hour the onslaught began. How come?

It was the old, old puzzle. Every time something happens to focus attention on the Pacific, a joker four centuries old trots out his ancient bag of tricks to start people head-scratching anew. His lair is the 180th meridian west of Greenwich and it divides the Pacific Ocean from pole to pole. Right down the middle. They call him the International Date Line.

Formerly a vague wrist-watch adjustment as often as not forgotten by tourists crossing the Pacific, the old boy's meaning jumped into the lime light in World War II and has pretty much stayed there since. On September 1, 1945, for instance, people in the United States heard Japan's surrender broadcast from the deck of the battleship *Missouri*, anchored in Tokyo Bay. What they actually earwitnessed was an event that took place on September 2, 1945, and has been so set down in the history books. They heard today voices that were broadcasting tomorrow!

Pleased with his return to prominence, the Date Line followed up this confusion by playing a more generous prank a month later. On his way home from Okinawa, a war-weary young officer aboard the battleship *New York* had the odd experience of celebrating his birthday twice in a row as his ship crossed the Line heading east.

Earlier in the war this geographical pixie had pulled that trick in reverse on a seaman from Tennessee. His westbound ship, crossing the Date Line at midnight on the day before his birthday, dropped that important date

completely from its log. The seaman felt bound to obtain from his commanding officer documentary proof that he had really become 18 years of age, log and Date Line to the contrary notwithstanding.

A year after the Tokyo Bay act, the Line seized more glory. While most people from Hawaii to Europe listened to the explosion of the atomic bomb on Bikini atoll on June 30, 1946, they heard that event come, symbolically, right out of the future—on July 1.

Before war came the Dollar Line ships, which travel only westward on round-the-world cruises, had a skipper named George Cullen who swore the Date Line had robbed him of 37 days of his life. Those days were gone forever, he mourned, because Dollar would never let him cross the Line eastward to regain them.

For, besides being a trickster, the Date Line is two faced. People crossing it westward lose a day, but those headed east must gain one! A prize in any stamp collection, for example, is one of the airmail covers sent from Noumea, New Caledonia, on July 21 and postmarked as arriving at Canton Island, 1,700 miles east across the Line, on July 20!

ONE of the best "gags" the Date Line ever pulled came early in the war. Radio audiences in the States began to worry about their hearing when they got news flashes that American bombers had left their bases on the evening of June 26, bombed Wake Island June 28, and returned to roost June 27. The old joker really went into stitches over that one. All that had actually happened, of course, was that the bombers had crossed and recrossed the Date Line.

The secret of all this Date Line double-talk is really very simple: the day must begin somewhere. Time must have a start.

All nations have agreed that that starting point shall be on the 180th meridian, halfway around the world from the meridian of Greenwich, England. Day can't begin at Greenwich because that meridian passes through too much inhabited territory and too many people would be confused by having Monday start up in their kitchen while it was still Saturday

dat ol' debbil



DATE LINE

BACK INTO THE NEWS
LEAPS A PACIFIC IMP.

By James C. G. Conniff

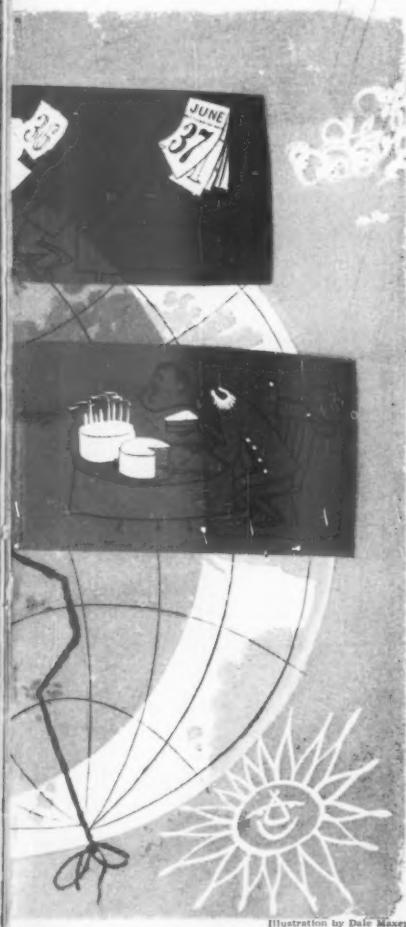


Illustration by Dale Money

night in the parlor. The 180th meridian, bent to keep the Aleutians east of it and New Zealand and the Tonga group west, passes through no land or island, confuses nobody as it mysteriously bowls a new day across the earth.

The need for a Date Line, formally established among all nations by the International Meridian Conference in 1884 in Washington, D. C., didn't occur to man until some 400 years ago. Before then, exploration hadn't begun to catch up with science. But when the first circumnavigators of the globe began returning home on, say, Wednesday, only to be told by the home folks that it was Thursday as far as they were concerned, a lot of venerable brow-knitting took place, the puzzle was solved, and ultimately the International Date Line was born.

The Line doesn't follow a straight Pole-to-Pole course along the 180th meridian. It weaves and staggers, but all in the interest of order. Near the top it swerves east from the Arctic to the Bering Strait. Incidentally, Rotarians in Nome, Alaska, could almost ice skate to the Date Line.

THEN, to keep the Aleutian Islands in the same day as Alaska, the Line goes west again. Then it returns to the 180th meridian, until it is south of the equator; again it jogs east.

By this meandering the Line adds a new twist to the famous Rotary fact that "every minute of every day a Rotary Club is meeting." According to Rotary's *Official Directory*, Thursday is meeting day for Clubs in Wahiawa, Hawaii, and Dunedin, New Zealand. Yet Dunedin Rotarians have eaten, returned to work, slept, and started a new day before the Wahiawans have begun their program. Instead of merely "every minute of every day," Rotarians meet on "two different days at once."

The catch is that when you travel west, you are with the sun for that much longer each day, and you have that much more day. On a round-the-world trip that extra daily hour for every 15 degrees of longitude travelled adds up to one full extra day (24 times 15 equals 360, or once around the

globe). Unless you deliberately lose a day at the Date Line (jump your clock and calendar ahead 24 hours), you arrive back home one day behind the solid citizens who've been living the usual 24-hour day while you were out enjoying 25-hour days or longer.

Circumnavigating the globe eastward, your day is shorter by an hour or so and you must add a day at the Date Line or observe the same day twice in order to tally with the calendar on arriving home.

Only recently did Rear Admiral J. E. Palsbury, of the U. S. Navy, discover while comparing the logbooks of the American Wilkes and the Frenchman d'Urville, the answer to a century-old dispute between the two countries as to which had first discovered land at the South Pole. Both explorers had crossed the Date Line, but only Wilkes had dropped the 14th of November, 1839. So while Wilkes landed on Antarctica on the morning of January 19, 1840, the Frenchman, according to his erroneous reckoning, had already landed there at noon of the day before. For more than 100 years the Date Line cackled over that one.

Tricks played by the Line have been penitently innocent ever since its one disgraceful lapse—the only blot on its record of service to mankind. In 1884, when the Line was first plotted, it crossed a sugar plantation in Fiji. The planter worked his acres with indentured laborers. Slaves, that is.

Missionaries had worked hard to make sure all workers got Sunday off. The planter, feeling cheated out of a day's work, seized the Date Line to trick missionaries and slaves alike. As soon as it fell legally across his plantation, he began working his labor east of the Line on Saturday, then marching them over next morning, to the west, where it was Monday.

The missionaries, seeing labor done out of its day of rest, at once complained to the International Meridian Conference. As part of its punishment for abetting the greed of the planter, the Date Line is bent today to avoid the Fiji Islands.



THE OBJECTS OF ROTARY

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise, and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

This Rotary Month

News Notes from 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago

Brimful January. With the first month of the calendar year come important events in Rotary International. On the 20th, in Rotary's Central Office in Chicago, the Nominating Committee for President in 1951-52 convenes to make its selection. . . . On the 22d, in the same place, the Board of Directors of Rotary International begins its regular January meeting. To its deliberations are scheduled to come the 14 men from eight lands who compose this administrative body.

President. The Rotarian who will preside over the Board's January meeting—President Arthur Lagueux—returned to his office in Chicago at press time after completing a Rotary tour in Europe that took him to France (see page 7), Monaco, Algeria, Morocco, and Tunisia. While in Tunis, President Lagueux received the title "Grand Officier de l'Ordre du Nichan Iftikhar."

Convention Credentials. Initial mailing of forms for accredited delegates or proxies to Rotary's 1951 Convention in Atlantic City, N. J., is underway from the Central Office. Dates of the annual meeting—which this year is open to all Rotarians, their families, and guests—are May 27-31.

Manual. Announced for early distribution to Rotary Clubs was a new edition of the "Manual of Procedure"—a compilation of policies and procedures which interpret or supplement the fundamental rules of Rotary. Revised biennially, the "Manual" also contains the RI Constitution and By-Laws, the Standard Club Constitution, and the recommended Club By-Laws.

Desk Plaques. With demand for the Four-Way Test desk plaques continuing at high level, Clubs were recently advised that stocks at the Central Office have been temporarily depleted. New shipments from manufacturer were on the way, with a new scale of prices geared to increased production costs: one to nine, 45 cents each; 10 to 49, 40 cents; 50 to 99, 37 cents each; 100 or more, 34 cents each.

Appointment. By Presidential appointment, Georg Beurle, of Linz, Austria, will serve as Administrative Advisor for Rotary International in Austria until the end of the present Rotary year. He is a member of Rotary's European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Advisory Committee.

Meetings.

1951 Convention Committee.....	Jan. 11-13.....	Chicago
Executive Committee.....	Jan. 18 to finish.	Chicago
Nominating Committee for President.....	Jan. 19-20.....	Chicago
Board of Directors.....	Jan. 22-27.....	Chicago
Rotary Foundation Fellowships Committee..	Jan. 28-31.....	Chicago

Birthday. For this Magazine, January marks the 40th year of publication . . . and Clubs in many parts of the world will observe the anniversary during "The Rotarian' Week" this month. For some program ideas on the anniversary, a "kit" is available for the asking at the Magazine Office. For more about the birthday, see page 25.

Vital Statistics. On November 27 there were 7,187 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 342,000 Rotarians. New and readmitted Clubs since July 1 totalled 80.

Ye Olde APOTHECARY SHOP

WHENCE came "the corner drugstore"? Where began this uniquely American institution that purveys salads and softballs as well as sulfonamides? Social historians, tracing the origins of this neighborhood meeting place, may indeed end their search at the door of the old apothecary shop pictured here—in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

Opened in 1743—when a lad named George Washington was only 11—it is acclaimed "the oldest drugstore in the U.S.A." Owners, as they have come and gone, have changed its face but have preserved its original furnace, balances, herb mills, and other pharmaceutical tools.

To the many Rotarian druggists and to the many history-minded Rotarians who will be attending Rotary's 1951 Convention in Atlantic City, New Jersey, May 27-31 just this word: Bethlehem is practically on your way!

TUCKED AWAY IN A PENNSYLVANIA CITY, THIS EARLY U. S. DRUGSTORE DOES BUSINESS AMONG TRAPPINGS 200 YEARS OLD.



The old apothecary's oven has sat right here nearly 200 years.



The modern half of the oldest drugstore faces the street with a new facade.

Two centuries ago, men used this wheel-powered mill for grinding herbs.



Photos: Pickow from Three Lions



This old chemical balance was recently unearthed when the store was rebuilt. Though it lacks the precision of newer models, it can still be used.



This is an old type of pill roller. The "paste" was laid between the saw-teeth of the cutters. The box with hinged lid helped to sugar-coat pills.



Physicians in the 18th Century carried their drugs with them in pill cases like this, because drugstores were far apart. Drug labels were written on bottle corks.



These hand-blown bottles, unlike newer ones, sound musical notes when struck.



Resembling strange baskets, these spindles of old prescriptions hang along the shop's wall. The oldest remedies, on yellowing sheets, are written in the script of "Pennsylvania Dutch."



One quaint old tradition survives: modern prescriptions are filed the same way, on extra-long spindles.

Peeps at Things to Come

PRESENTED BY HILTON IRA JONES, PH.D.

■ **Magnetic Latch.** A small but powerful permanent magnet on the cupboard jamb, a special steel plate on the cupboard door, and a fast and permanent worker hold doors closed when you want them closed—even if the doors warp or sag. There is nothing to get out of order, and the magnet holds when you want it to hold, but the door opens easily when you want it to open.

■ **Murals.** Want an attractive seascape or a mountain view in your home? Makes no difference if your normal view is of a brick wall or a children's play field—if you have a wall surface 15 feet long, you can have your choice of mountains, clouds, tranquil or stormy sea, or even a desert. Giant photographs are used instead of wallpaper to give a "picture window" to your room.

■ **Jug Stopper.** Have you lost the stopper to your vacuum jug? Or perhaps the original cap fails to make an air-tight seal, resulting in leakage and loss of temperature. Then you want one of the adjustable replacements that can be made smaller or larger and still make an air-tight leakproof seal—and it costs very little for one, too.

■ **Icebox Saving.** New frozen-food containers made of plastic can be used over and over. They are transparent and the lid makes a flexible seal. An opaque panel on one side can be written on—contents, date packed, etc.—and when a new crop is to be packed, soap and water will clean the receptacle and remove the label.

■ **International Yardstick.** You can't pick it up—but you can't lose it, either. "It" is the new international proposed unit of length, from which either feet or meters can be calibrated. The new unit is the wave length of radar waves reflected from an infinitesimal amount of mercury made from gold in the atomic pile. About 1/25,000th of an ounce of the mercury sealed in a capsule with argon gas is bombarded with radar waves. The resultant light waves, measured by a spectroscopic interferometer, are constant everywhere. This standard must be independently verified before it will be accepted.

■ **Rubber Gears.** A new plastic that comes between soft, elastic rubber and hard, brittle rubber has been announced by a rubber company. For more than a year, gears made of this synthetic have been tested in place of metal gears, and have lasted where metal failed. Molded to close tolerances, the gears do not have to be machined. Other uses in automobile engine parts, washing machines, chemical vats and buckets, etc.,

are promising fields. The plastic is thermosetting and is tough, abrasion resistant, light, stable even at elevated temperature, and not affected by oils, solvents, acids, or mild alkalies (including the new detergents).

■ **Unsalted Sea Water.** Various methods have been used to take the salt out of sea water to make it drinkable. Though some have been workable, none has been thoroughly satisfactory. A patent has been granted covering a simple chemical process which precipitates the chlorides, and the resultant salts are further precipitated, using part of the alkaline earths naturally in sea water.

■ **Picture Pointer.** For lectures and talks with film strips or lantern slides a new pointer has been developed which will project either a round bright spot or a bright arrow. The pointer, which the speaker can hold in his hand, is a miniature light ball and can be used instead of a baton, wand, or pointer to emphasize certain points. The instrument is complete with battery cells which will last four to six lectures and a lamp which will last about 20 lectures. For daily talks the pointer can operate from a long cable to an outlet where a small transformer is connected.

■ **Silicones.** A popular magazine, reporting on a toy that uses "bouncing putty," has said that no use for silicone has been found. However, readers of this column

will recall at least 20 uses cited here in the past two years. And now comes a new one—a combination of fiber glass, silicone, and other synthetic rubber to make a ducting and insulating material in a whole range of flexibility, rigidity, operating pressures, and working temperatures. One form can be used from minus 100° to plus 600° F.

■ **Screw Holder.** A screw driver that will hold the screw in place while it is being driven is the boon an inventor has perfected for those working in cramped quarters and for one-armed workers. When a person is up on a ladder and working overhead, or wedged in a tight place under the dashboard of a car, this tool is worth its little weight in gold! It comes in 12 sizes, some with shockproof plastic-covered tubing for electrical work.

■ **Meatless Days Coming?** Because slowing down the thyroid gland of cows produces tender steaks in their progeny, it looks like a good thing—but cows so treated may not have calves! The thyroid controls the functions of Nature, and in his desire for tender meat the breeder may achieve no meat at all!

■ **Rocket Fuels.** A microscopic rocket motor, with a half-inch-diameter combustion chamber, is used to test various rocket fuels and thus lessen the cost of experiments while giving measurable results. Experiments at low temperatures, such as would be encountered at high altitudes, can be carried on without enormous expense. The dangers of explosion are also minimized at this "microrocket" size.

• • •
Letters to Dr. Jones may be addressed in care of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.



On the seat beside this comely motorist is an emergency light that plugs into the cigar lighter on the dashboard. The unit is equipped with a nonglare reflector, 50-watt bulb, shockproof all-rubber handle, and a 12-foot rubber insulated cord.

Looking at Movies

A VARIED SPREAD OF NEW FILMS,

WITH ADVICE AS TO THEIR SUITABILITY.

By Jane Lockhart

KEY: Audience Suitability: M—*Mature*. Y—*Younger*. C—*Children*. ★—*Of More Than Passing Interest*.

★ **All about Eve** (20th Century-Fox). Anne Baxter, Bette Davis, Celeste Holm, Hugh Marlowe, Gary Merrill, George Sanders. Director: Joseph Mankiewicz. *Drama*. As talented and successful young actress makes glowing, self-deprecating speech accepting high theatrical award, five individuals in the audience recall—and flashbacks portray—steps by which she exploited their friendship and interest to push herself ruthlessly and unethically to the top.

A discerning, satiric, artfully contrived production, intelligently performed to convey significant comment on the theatrical profession and on human nature in general, holds interest to the end. **M, Y**

★ **American Guerrilla in The Philippines** (20th Century-Fox). Tyrone Power, Melvyn Douglas. Director: Fritz Lang. *Melodrama*. Hit-and-run exploits of Filipino guerrillas during Japanese occupation, with group of American naval and air personnel, fleeing to jungle on enemy arrival, joining in. Climax comes with MacArthur's return, for which spotting and radio reporting by guerrillas pave the way.

Photographing this technicolored adaptation of the Ira Wolfert novel in The Philippines and peopling it, except for leads, with natives and American G. I.'s, adds interest and sense of authenticity. It also helps explain why many sequences seem amateurish and artificial. As a whole, film gains more than it loses by the procedure; you will find it "different" fare, often exciting if not especially polished or unified. **M, Y**

Destination Moon (Eagle Lion). Warner Anderson, John Archer, Tom Powers. Director: Irving Pichel. *Melodrama*. Involved in journey by space ship to the moon, and return.

Ingenious technicolored venture into the improbable-but-not-impossible. Its virtue lies mainly in its straightforward concern with techniques, leaving romance, involvement with mythical residents of the moon to the comic strips. Exciting fare. **M, Y, C**

Edge of Doom (RKO). Dana Andrews, Farley Granger, Paul Stewart. Producer: Samuel Goldwyn; director: Mark Robson. *Drama*. Tortured by fear after he

has killed an elderly priest in fit of anger because the local parish does not see fit to give his mother the elaborate funeral to which he feels her years of pious devotion entitle her, slum-bred youth at last succumbs, confesses his guilt.

Remarkably effective in conveying physical impression of drab slum living, film is *inconclusive* as the moral document it claims to be (a picture of the persistence of faith), because conscience has been given no place in the boy's tragedy. **M, Y**

★ **Eye Witness** (Eagle Lion). Felix Aylmer, Leslie Banks, Robert Montgomery. Director: Robert Montgomery. *Comedy*. Comic aspects of differences between Britons and Americans as revealed in court procedures, social customs, humor, and language are displayed as brash American lawyer arrives in British village to try to be of help to wartime buddy who once saved his life and now faces trial for murder that turns out to be only manslaughter. *Leisurely, subtly humorous* fare, made in England with, except for Montgomery, a British cast. **M, Y**

The Fireball (20th Century-Fox). Mickey Rooney, Pat O'Brien. Director: Tay Garnett. *Drama*. Cocky youngster, orphanage bred, gains national fame as daring star of the roller derbies, lords it over everyone as fame goes to his head, wins bout with polio to star again, ruthless as ever, finally sees the light and gives another performer a chance. Repeating pattern of recent Rooney films, this is fast-paced, *obvious*, undemanding fare, adolescent in concept. **M, Y, C**

★ **The Glass Menagerie** (Warners). Kirk Douglas, Arthur Kennedy, Geraldine Page, Jane Wyman. Director: Irving Rapper. *Drama*. Pathos in St. Louis tenement, where members of family irritate each other while each seeks in his own way to escape his drab existence—the mother in memories of her youth as a Southern belle, the son in poems and plans for a seaman's life, the crippled daughter in her collection of glass animals, which to her seem alive. Climax is the visit to the flat of a normal, exuberant youth whom the mother futilely hopes may be persuaded to take a romantic interest in her daughter.

The poetic, intangible atmosphere of the Tennessee Williams stage play does not come through on the screen, but

the film is *sensitive*, discerning nonetheless, marred only by overplaying which at times brings laughter rather than called-for sympathy. **M, Y**

The Jackpot (20th Century-Fox). James Gleason, Barbara Hale, James Stewart. Director: Walter Lang. *Comedy*. The woes that befall family of small-town department-store executive, rather bored with his lot, after his lucky answer on radio giveaway program brings in \$25,000 in gifts.

Basic premise—from a true *New Yorker* magazine account—has grand comic possibilities. It is realized in the filming only occasionally, however, chiefly because of a tendency to make every point twice over, to pile incident on incident—such as the hero's involvement with a Chicago bookie when he tries to sell some of his loot. *Loses vigor by overdoing everything*. **M, Y**

★ **The Lawless** (Paramount). Macdonald Carey, Lalo Rios, Gail Russell. Director: Joseph M. Losey. *Drama*. In broad initiated by young white hoodlums at community dance, young Mexican-American "fruit tramp" strikes a policeman, flees terror stricken in stolen car. False rumors of his "ferocity" grow wildly as townsmen pursue him, wreak vengeance on plant of young editor who calls for fairness. They are fanned, too, by sensational reporting on radio and in out-of-town press. Only after a struggle is calm again restored.

Exciting as action film (its producers, Pine and Thomas, have been known hitherto for their "B" melodramas), this is also a telling indictment of prejudice and mob spirit, a testimony to courage of citizens who demand that justice be done. Photographed with documentary techniques in small California town. **M, Y**

Let's Dance (Paramount). Fred Astaire, Betty Hutton, Lucille Watson. Director: Norman Z. McLeod. *Comedy*, with music and dancing interludes. The plot concerns the efforts of dancing partners to reestablish their love for each other after five-year interval, dur-



20th Century-Fox
Personalities meet head-on for Anne Baxter and Bette Davis in the swift backstage film satire, *All about Eve*.

ing which she has been widowed by the war, is now earning precarious living in order to keep her young son from getting the kind of upbringing her tradition-bound in-laws consider proper for him. Her substitute: training gained backstage at a night club.

Film lacks the sparkle and invention you have come to expect from Astaire vehicles. The plot is forced and repetitious, its concern seemingly being to paint night-club life as naive and homesy. Rather *wearying* throughout. **M, Y**

★ **Mr. 880** (20th Century-Fox). Edmund Gwenn, Burt Lancaster, Dorothy McGuire. Director: Edmund Goulding. *Comedy* based on true story of how T-men finally apprehend long-pursued counterfeiter, who turns out to be bumbling, naive, kindly old junk dealer who simply considered it less reprehensible to make his own dollar bills (which he spent for others) than accept a Government pension.

A gently humorous tale so *whimsical* you forget that after all, and lovable as he is, the transgressor is engaged in perpetrating serious crime. **M, Y**

Panic in the Streets (20th Century-Fox). Paul Douglas, Walter Palance, Richard Widmark. Director: Elia Kazan. *Melodrama*. Fighting against official apathy, U. S. public-health officer persists until unknown murderer of pneumonic-plague sufferer is apprehended, aware that before many hours pass the man will himself come down with the disease, probably launch dreadful epidemic.

Realistically set around New Orleans water front, film projects definite feeling of authentic atmosphere, is taut, even frantic at times. *Holds interest tensely*, but is *far from pleasant entertainment*. **M**

★ **Rio Grande** (Republic). Claude Jarman, Jr., Victor McLaglen, Maureen O'Hara, John Wayne. Director: John Ford. *Melodrama* based on *Saturday Evening Post* story by J. W. Bellah, relating the vicissitudes of life at a U. S. border cavalry post in the 1870s, as Apaches strike suddenly, then flee into Mexico, where diplomatic agreement says they cannot be pursued. There's drama for the colonel, too, when the son he has not seen for 15 years turns up as tenderfoot trooper, and his estranged wife follows to seek the boy's release.

Direction by John Ford ensures a *western above the ordinary*, with sweeping action, well-defined mood, and attention to pictorial detail. *Rio Grande* has all these, perhaps to a lesser extent than previous Ford films—but enough to distinguish it from the usual offering of this kind. **M, Y**

★ **Sunset Boulevard** (Paramount). William Holden, Nancy Olson, Gloria Swanson, Erich von Stroheim. Director: Billy Wilder. *Drama*. Ageing, neurotic film star of the silent era, coddled in conviction the public still adores her by her butler, once-famous director, takes into her decaying mansion an inept young



Tense action in the technicolor melodrama American Guerrilla in The Philippines makes it "different fare." Tyrone Power acts with real American G. I.'s and Filipinos.

film writer down on his luck, who agrees to help her revise fantastically poor play in which she expects to make a comeback. At length, annoyed by the hold she gains over him, he shatters her delusions about herself, and she kills him.

A *telling portrait* of the havoc wrought by self-worship, depressing in total effect, but fascinating to watch, convincingly performed and directed. Although the situation is *burlesqued*, it remains an example of an industry's ability to assess its own weaknesses. **M, Y**

★ **To Please a Lady** (MGM). Clark Gable, Adolphe Menjou, Barbara Stanwyck. Director: Clarence Brown. *Comedy* with theme much like that of the less ambitious *The Fireball* (see above), except that regeneration of overbearing ruthless auto racer comes about when woman who has needled him in her widely circulated newspaper column falls in love with him.

Romantic story follows slavishly the Hollywood love-story pattern. But *auto-racing fans will find much here to interest them*. There are generous portions of midget-car racing, plus an exciting Memorial Day race in Indianapolis—and into the latter shots made at last Summer's event are incorporated. **M, Y**

★ **Toast of New Orleans** (MGM). Kathryn Grayson, Mario Lanza, J. Carroll Naish, David Niven. Director: Norman Taurog. *Musical* set in and around New Orleans at turn of present century. Opera manager discovers young fisherman in bayou country with impressive voice, persuades his own fiancee to help train the boy for operatic debut, eventually loses her to him.

Standard film-musical plot, beautifully set, with *numerous pleasant vocal interludes*, engaging performances. **M, Y, C**

The Walls of Malapaga (Italian; Gue-rini). In French and Italian, with English titles: Jean Gabin, Isa Miranda, Vera Tarchi. Director: René Clement. *Drama* set around miserable Genoa water front, haven for derelicts and deadbeats (hence, "malapaga"). A middle-

aged Frenchman, wanted at home for murder of his young mistress, for a few days finds sympathy and a haven from the law in flat of Genoese waitress bent on escaping pursuit of cruel husband. There is conflict as jealousy tempts young daughter of the waitress to betray the stranger, but by the time the police take him away the mother and daughter see eye to eye on the matter.

Sordid settings set the key for the film, whose *cynical* plot seems hardly worth the *artistic skill*—both in acting and direction—which characterizes it. **M**

★ **King Solomon's Mines** (MGM). Richard Carlson, Deborah Kerr, Stewart Granger. Director: Compton Bennett. *Melodrama* from H. Rider Haggard novel relates adventure of safari led by famous guide and hunter into unexplored region of Central Africa to find adventurer who disappeared five years before. He is accompanied by missing man's wife and her brother.

Photographed in technicolor in actual African locale, this is *striking adventure fare*. Conveying conviction in spite of comic-strip-like plot, its most significant contribution comes in the remarkable shots of wild-animal life and of tribal customs. * * *

Among other current films, these, already reviewed, should prove rewarding:

For **FAMILY**: *Annie Get Your Gun*, *Beaver Valley*, *Cheaper by the Dozen*, *Cinderella*, *Father of the Bride*, *The Jackie Robinson Story*, *Louisa*, *Stars in My Crown*, *Summer Stock*, *Three Little Words*.

For **MATURE AUDIENCE**: *The Broken Arrow*, *The Bicycle Thief*, *Fame Is the Spur*, *The Gunfighter*, *Hamlet*, *The Men, Mystery Street*, *No Sad Songs for Me*, *No Way Out*, *Our Very Own*, *The Red Shoes*, *Treasure Island*, *The White Tower*, *The Winslow Boy*.

From advance reports, these should be well worth considering: *City Lights* (reissue of Chaplin comedy), *Cyrano de Bergerac*, *The Mudlark*, *State Secret*, *Trio*.

John T. Frederick

Speaking of Books—

HERE ARE TIPS FOR YOUR READING LIST

FROM NOVELISTS, BUSINESSMEN, AND SPORTSMEN.

A SHELF of fiction, first, for this first month of the new year; then some business books, and a few about sports.

I have found positive pleasure in each of three historical novels I have read during the past month: *Cornbread Aristocrat*, by Claud Garner, a member of the Rotary Club of Weatherford, Texas; *Son of a Hundred Kings*, by Thomas B. Costain; and *River and Empty Sea*, by Louis Vaczek.

Claud Garner's new novel has less freshness of material than his first story of Mexican-born laborers, *Wetback*, which I reviewed with high praise in this department. Yet his *Cornbread Aristocrat* has its own genuine originality. The Southwestern frontier in the early days of Texas and Arkansas, which is its background, is an area which historical novelists have neglected; and its central character, a man of force and ability who lacks the blue blood to which he pretends, and resolves to compensate for the lack by the accumulation of money, is a representative and significant American figure. He is realized in this novel with power and authority. I read the dramatic story of his triumphs and defeats with unflagging interest.

There are points at which Mr. Garner tells us what he feels instead of making us share his profound emotion; and the meaning of the book—the futility of a life dedicated solely to material ends—is perhaps stated more definitely than it should be. But the rich texture with

which it portrays its place and period in American life, the vitality and significance of its central drama, and Mr. Garner's genuine skill and power as a storyteller, make it a novel to enjoy and to remember.

In the theme suggested by its title, Thomas B. Costain's *Son of a Hundred Kings* is curiously like *Cornbread Aristocrat*: the fallacy of emphasis upon ancestry as the measure of a man. This is a novel in the great romantic tradition.

Lovers of Dickens will like it—and it is not unworthy of the suggested comparison. Its setting is a small Canadian city at the end of the 19th Century. Its characters and events are accepted by the reader not as real in an absolute sense, but as real within the convention under which the novel is written. Within that convention it has consistency, integrity, and lavish abundance in character and incident. I read all its many pages with lively pleasure.

In *River and Empty Sea*, Louis Vaczek set himself a problem that has long fascinated me: how did the North American wilderness really impress and affect the cultured young Frenchmen—priests and *voyageurs*—who were the first real white explorers of the interior? How and why did it gain such a hold upon them that many came to prefer its life to any other? He has stated and solved this problem creatively, in a historical novel that is one of the finest I have read in many years.

The central character—city bred, sophisticated, likable—becomes almost by accident a participant in an exploring expedition from Quebec to Hudson's Bay. His experience of the hardships and dangers of this journey is shared by the reader so completely that its ultimate effect on him is not only understandable but recognized as inevitable. But *River and Empty Sea* is not merely the story of one man. Its pages are peopled by a truly remarkable range and variety of men and women, all alive, all established in fully human integrity with deep insight and dramatic power, from Count Frontenac to an Indian guide. Louis Vaczek's first book is historical fiction at its truest and best.

Hervey Allen had written before his death the first part of a fourth novel in the series that began with *The Forest and the Fort*, portraying the arrival of his frontiersman hero, Salathiel Albine, at the colonial metropolis of Philadelphia which had been his goal. In *The City in the Dawn* we have that part, with major portions of the earlier novels very skillfully selected to make a continuous narrative. This long book is rich reading indeed, unsurpassed for au-

thentic and dramatic portrayal of colonial life.

Georgette Heyer's *The Grand Sophy* is a light, pleasant story of a long-vanished England. Robert Lund's *Hour of Glory*, a fictionalized account of the American beachcomber who was briefly Governor of Guam at the time of the Spanish-American War, begins engagingly but ends very feebly indeed.

Brave Company, by the New Zealander Guthrie Wilson, is a sound and sensitive recreation of the experience of a group of soldiers in the Italian campaign during the Second World War. It is that rarity among war books, one at once clean and honest. *Long the Imperial Way*, by Hanama Tasaki, a Japanese veteran, is interesting in its revelation of organization and discipline in the Japanese Army and the psychology of the Japanese common soldier. Otherwise it is a very dull book.

A real storm of critical controversy has arisen over Ernest Hemingway's *Across the River and into the Trees*. Let me say for readers of *THE ROTARIAN* that I consider it a very bad novel. Its badness is so extreme that it reveals the badnesses of Hemingway's earlier books by exaggerating them: the inverted but flagrant sentimentalism, the narrowness of vision and sympathy, the repetitiveness of incident and detail. The service thus performed is the only thing I can place to this novel's credit.

By contrast, the other new book by a writer of major reputation, John Steinbeck's *Burning Bright*, seems good indeed. It has a significant and indeed a noble theme—the same, incidentally, as that I have noted in *Cornbread Aristocrat* and *Son of a Hundred Kings*—that ancestral blood isn't what matters most; and this theme is expressed with competence and integrity. But the device whereby Steinbeck presents the same characters first as circus people, then as farm people, then as people of the sea, while it may be good theater—I can't judge as to that—definitely invalidates the work as fiction. It gets between the reader and the characters, diverting attention from their experience to what the writer is doing. As a result, *Burning Bright* is inferior to *The Moon Is Down* and *Of Mice and Men*. Steinbeck's earlier essays in the "play-novelette," the literary form which he discusses in an engaging and thoughtful foreword.



Allen



Garner

If you have teen-age sons or daughters who like to drive fast—as most of them do—I urge that you buy a copy of *Hot Rod*, by Henry Gregory Felsen, and

leave it on a table in the living room without saying anything about it. It looks exciting, and is. I believe youngsters will read it, once they look into it, and will remember it. In fact, you'd better read it yourself. It is a deeply sympathetic revelation of how young "speed demons" get that way, with a concrete program for solution of the resulting problems. Endorsed by the National Safety Council, I believe this book will do good and save lives. But first of all it is, by necessity, an absorbing story.

The highest literary achievement I have found in this recent reading of fiction is in a small volume of short stories by Richard Sullivan, *The Fresh and Open Sky and Other Stories*. What Richard Sullivan does best, he does better than anyone else now writing in America. This is the expression of the warmth, the goodness, the meaning, at the heart of normal family life—the relation between wife and husband, between parent and child. Most of our honest and able writers seem constrained to treat only what is painful or negative or destructive in family relations. Richard Sullivan is positive. Yet he is never for a syllable false to reality. It is merely that his vision is truer and deeper than that of these other writers.

All 19 stories in this book have genuine distinction. They are marked by humor, by variety of character and vitality of incident, by the economy and unfailing rightness of detail that the short story demands. In the finest of them—such stories as "The Women," "The Dispossessed," "Compline"—we can find those flashes of illumination of our own lives which are the highest gifts literature can give us.

The Trouble of One House, by Brendan Gill, is a truly noteworthy novel of high literary quality. It is beautifully written, and is especially true and poignant in its interpretation of the experience of children. It seems to me a trifle uneven, and in some of the studies of adult relationships inconclusive or ambiguous. But as a whole it is a distinguished achievement.

Three first-rate examples of the writing of business history lead off our group of books about business. *The Laundry Industry*, by Fred DeArmond, a Springfield, Missouri, Rotarian, seems to me especially fine. It is admirably concrete, broad in scope. Very definitely it is good reading, and a book from which one can learn a lot whether he is in the industry it treats or far removed from it.

Black Bonanza, by Frank J. Taylor and Earl M. Welty, is a year-by-year history of the origin and growth of the Union Oil Company of California. The

text is clear and readable, and a remarkable collection of pictures points and illuminates it.

The Prudential, by Earl Chapin May and Will Oursler, is a genuinely valuable work in American social history for the period since the War between the States, with special emphasis on the development of the Prudential Company and of life insurance in general. Lively treatment of incidents and personalities gives sustained interest.

Public Relations in the Local Community, by Louis B. Lundborg, is a sensible, detailed, and highly suggestive discussion, likely to prove valuable to many Rotarians. *How to Run a Small Business*, by J. K. Lasser, is a comprehensive handbook of "do's" and "don'ts," admirably organized and full of usable ideas.

Rotarians who are called upon to act as officials in sports events will find their duties fully covered and helpfully discussed in *The Art of Officiating Sports*, by John W. Bunn—all the way from baseball to lacrosse. Those who are directly or indirectly responsible for coaching programs will want to obtain some of the Naval Aviation Training Manuals issued by the U. S. Naval Institute at Annapolis. They are written by top authorities—that on *Football*, for example, is by Don B. Faurot, of the University of Missouri; W. Madison Bell, of Southern Methodist University;

and Bernard W. Bierman, of the University of Minnesota. They are full of pictures and diagrams—hundreds of them—covering step-by-step training programs and principles, and contain rules and glossaries.

Man O' War, by Page Cooper and Roger L. Treat, is a well-written, detailed biography, with vivid accounts of specific races and emphasis on the best aspects of the sport. *Champions of the Quarter Tracks*, by Nelson C. Nye, is an inclusive and authoritative account of short-distance horse racing and its growing popularity, very pleasantly written.

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Books reviewed, publishers, and prices:

Cornbread Aristocrat, Claud Garner (Creative Age, \$1).—*Son of a Hundred Kings*, Thomas B. Costain (Doubleday, \$2.50).—*War and Embrace*, Louis Untermeyer (Houghton Mifflin, \$3.50).—*The City in the Dawn*, Harvey Allen (Rinehart, \$3.50).—*The Grand Sophy*, Georgette Heyer (Putnam, \$1).—*Hour of Glory*, Robert Lund (John Day, \$3).—*Brave Company*, Guthrie Wilson (Putnam, \$2.50).—*Wings of the Hawk*, W. H. Hopper (Tasaki Houghton Mifflin, \$3.50).—*Across the River and into the Trees*, Ernest Hemingway (Scribner's, \$3).—*Burning Bright*, John Steinbeck (Viking, \$2.50).—*Hot Rod*, Henry Gregory Felsen (Dutton, \$1).—*The Fresh and Open Sky*, Richard Sullivan (Holt, \$3).

The Trouble of One House, Brendan Gill (Doubleday, \$3).—*The Laundry Industry*, Fred DeArmond (Harper, \$4).—*Black Bonanza*, Frank J. Taylor and Earl M. Welty (Whittlesey, \$4).—*The Prudential*, Earl Chapin May and Will Oursler (Doubleday, \$3).—*Public Relations in the Local Community*, Louis B. Lundborg (Harper, \$1).—*How to Run a Small Business*, J. K. Lasser (McGraw-Hill, \$3.95).—*The Art of Officiating Sports*, John W. Bunn (Prentice Hall, \$5).—*Football*, D. B. Faurot, W. M. Bell, and B. W. Bierman (U. S. Naval Institute).—*Man O' War*, Page Cooper and Roger L. Treat (Meeker, \$3).—*Champions of the Quarter Tracks*, Nelson C. Nye (Coward McCann, \$5).



Choice Books of 1950

Looking back over the many books he read in 1950, Mr. Frederick lists ten he remembers with especial pleasure.

A Sand County Almanac, Aldo Leopold (Oxford, \$3.50). Experience and philosophy of a leader in conservation, written with positive distinction.

The Autobiography of Will Rogers, edited by Donald Day (Houghton Mifflin, \$3). Will himself: his shrewd and keen vision, his humor, his sound sense of values.

The Violent Men, Cornelia Meigs (Macmillan, \$4). Memorable and dramatic composite portrait of the makers of the American Declaration of Independence.

The Peabody Sisters of Salem, Louise Hall Tharp (Little Brown, \$4). Extraordinarily full and perceptive record of three remarkable women.

Jonathan Edwards, Perry Miller (Sloane, \$3.50). One of the finest critical and biographical studies I have ever read.

Of Men and Mountains, William O. Douglas (Harper, \$4). What mountains mean and are to one who really knows them.

Captain Sam Grant, Lloyd Lewis (Little Brown, \$6). Human reality discovered in one of the most enigmatic figures in history.

John Adams and the American Revolution, Catherine Drinker Bowen (Little Brown, \$5). Another great American brilliantly revealed in the setting of his times.

These Hills Are Not Barren, George D. Taylor (Exposition Press, \$2.50). Enjoyable and truly significant story of one American farm.

The Story of a Stanley Steamer, George Woodbury (Norton, \$3). Durabley delightful account of a hobby and a family.



The green light starts a close-order parade of São Paulo's citizens, crossing the street at Praça do Patriarca. A Rotary-backed fund bought the signal light.



Paulista pedestrians watch intently at the curb while the signals change.



A mother and child cross a busy city street in safety, thanks to new lights.

An air view of downtown São Paulo, where a new building is finished every hour.

Photos: (all above) Scherer; (below) E.N.F.A.



Green Is for 'Go'

TRAFFIC JAMS

UNTIL ROTARIANS LAUNCHED A

THE traffic problem was enough to make a *paulista* honk his horn in samba rhythm! That term *paulista* means a citizen of São Paulo—Brazil's second city and South America's Number One industrial center. And that term "traffic problem" means something that needs no explanation anywhere any more.

São Paulo, as you may know, is one of the growingest cities on earth. Its building boom has been downright epidemic. In recent years, the *paulistas* tell me, a new building has been completed in their city every 60 minutes.

Well, by the Fall of 1949, this had brought a kind of chaos to the downtown section. There were jams of people and cars at every intersection—and a frightening number of accidents! At that point, the Rotary Club of São Paulo got to wondering what it could do about it. Like Rotarians in Eugene, Oregon, and San Salvador, El Salvador, and a hundred other communities, the 174 Rotarians of this city of 14 million decided to study the gloomy picture.

With the aid of experts they learned some facts about their city's geography. São Paulo sits upon a plateau 2,500 feet high and, though in the Tropics, gets a briskly temperate climate from this altitude. But the hills add to the woes of

Before launching their drive, Rotarians meet to



THE ROTARIAN

—in São Paulo

CHOKED THIS BRAZILIAN CITY

PLAN TO BREAK THEM.

drivers: all the traffic is channelled through the center of town.

The quickest cure seemed to be the installation of a system of traffic lights. So—with the enthusiastic support of city officials, the Rotarians began a publicity campaign, calling on manufacturers, newsmen, civic leaders, and others to "plump" for the signal system. Next they launched a drive for funds to buy the equipment.

In the first year more than a third of a billion cruzelros (about \$165,000) rolled in—and, still in '49, the first stop lights went up. I was there to see Rotarians and civic officials throw the switch, and it looked as if they'd soon have their 150 new lights.

Results? Look at the accident rate: It's been cut squarely in half! Cars can move across town faster. And at the intersection of Rangel Pestana and Figueira Streets, where *paulistas* used to have several accidents a day, there hasn't been a single mishap in a long time.

It's fine to grow, but it's also fine to stay alive to see how big you've grown. That's the chance Rotarians have helped give São Paulo.

—Yours, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN

study traffic ills with city officials of São Paulo.

Photo: Folha



JANUARY, 1951



Photo: (above) Sehner; (all below) Folha
Like river rapids, traffic once tumbled boisterously through the city canyons. The lights now help policemen smooth the flow; accident rates have been halved.



Rotary's '49-50 President, Percy Hodgson, and wife, Edith, in São Paulo a year ago, dedicate one of the lights.



Another Past International President, São Paulo's own Armando Pereira (center), helps at this signal inaugural.

Traffic is quieter, safer, and better paced along all the city's major thoroughfares.



Rotary Reporter

BRIEF ITEMS ON CLUB ACTIVITIES AROUND THE WORLD

Pikesville Cements Tie with Bangkok

To the Rotary Club of PIKESVILLE, MD., Thailand is much more than a far-off country of South-eastern Asia formerly called Siam. It is a kingdom whose history and culture PIKESVILLE Rotarians know as the result of their close association with the Rotary Club of BANGKOK. In addition to an exchange of greetings, the PIKESVILLE Club has presented BANGKOK with a bronze plaque to commemorate their International friendship and a photograph of its members. The Clubs also regularly exchange newspapers and

months she stayed at the homes of REDWOOD CITY Rotarians, was taken on several trips, saw a colorful rodeo, attended the Rotary Club's annual picnic, made a host of friends, attended a Rotary meeting and expressed her gratitude for the Club's hospitality.

Shuffleboard is a Teen-Age Hit

The success of the "Teen Tyme" club in ZANESVILLE, OHIO, is attributable to many factors, such as large quarters, the absence of rules, and self-governing system. However, the recreational facilities of the Club come in for their share of the credit, and included is an all-tile double shuffleboard donated by the ZANESVILLE Rotary Club and a local tile company. The shuffleboard courts also serve as a floor for evening dancing (see cut).

It Was World Day in Milford At Yale University, a special Summer course is offered overseas students attending many colleges in the United States. Thus the Yale campus presents at that time a distinct international pattern. The recent course enrolled many students from several European countries.

Photo: Chelatchis Adventures



One of the most popular pastimes with "Teen Tyme" in Zanesville, Ohio, is this all-tile double shuffleboard given to their club (see item) by the local Rotary Club and a mosaic-tile company. Its smooth surface also does double duty for gliding feet at evening dances.

Club bulletins. Not long ago a BANGKOK Rotarian, while visiting the United States, spoke at a meeting of the PIKESVILLE Rotary Club, and thus further cemented an already close relationship with a firsthand account of his country and its people and his Rotary Club. The Thai Ambassador to the United States and the United Nations has also addressed the PIKESVILLE Club, and plans were recently in the making to have the current President of the BANGKOK Club visit PIKESVILLE while in the United States.

How Doris Saw America Numbered among the many exchange students in the United

States from other countries last year was Doris Rellensmann, of STUTTGART, GERMANY. Doris attended college in SHEPHERDS TOWN, W. VA., and upon completion of her studies was eager to see more of the country she was visiting. A resident of SHEPHERDS TOWN with a nephew in REDWOOD CITY, CALIF., had an idea. She would get in touch with her nephew—a Rotarian—to see what could be done. Result: the REDWOOD CITY Club invited Doris for a visit. For two

months she stayed at the homes of REDWOOD CITY Rotarians, was taken on several trips, saw a colorful rodeo, attended the Rotary Club's annual picnic, made a host of friends, attended a Rotary meeting and expressed her gratitude for the Club's hospitality.

European countries and the Far East. To the near-by Rotary Club of MILFORD, CONN., this meant an opportunity for International Service. Thus, for the second year, the Club entertained the Yale overseas-student group at a meeting.

Belgian Clubs Aid Crippled Children Today in Belgium there exists an organization known as the Crippled Children's Welfare Association. It has some 500 members supporting its work for crippled boys and girls under 14 years old. Behind

the Association's growth is a story that goes back to 1927, the year of Rotary's international Convention in OSTEND, BELGIUM. Following the Convention, Belgian Rotary Clubs in District 68 (then numbered 61) founded an organization for the welfare of crippled children, and in 1931 Rotarians from 13 Belgian Clubs met in BRUGES, BELGIUM, to consolidate the group into the Crippled Children's Welfare Association. It is supported exclusively by Belgian Rotarians, and each year they sponsor a drive for funds. Annually the Association spends some 70,000 Belgian francs for medical and surgical care, orthopedic shoes, wheel chairs, and other forms of assistance.

79 Boys Chorus Situated on Washington State's scenic

Puget Sound is Colman Camp, a spacious wooded area with all the facilities for real camping fun. To this site for the past four Summers, the Rotary Club of SEATTLE, WASH., has sent for a ten-day period members of a local boys' club which it sponsors. Last season 79 boys enjoyed the outing, which was packed with such high lights as rowboat contests, foot races, fishing, camp-fire sessions, and a big "salmon bake" on the final day. The program also included a softball game between the boys and their sponsors, which the boys won by a score of 12 to 6. Something new was done, too, this past Summer when the boys were transported back home aboard power boats belonging to members of a flotilla which the SEATTLE Club also sponsors.

U. N. Flag Waves, Sirs an Idea The flag of the United

Nations (see THE ROTARIAN for September, 1950) was recently the center of an impressive presentation ceremony in one Rotary Club, and brought forth a timely idea in another. The ceremony took place at a meeting of the Rotary Club of CHATHAM, ONT., CANADA, when the



That's mouth-waterin' barbecue beef you're looking at, and it's being dished out to members of the Rotary Clubs of Corbin and Williamsburg, Ky. On hand to participate in the feast were some 250 Rotarians and their ladies.

Club was presented with the blue and white flag by one of its members. It will hang at all Club meetings between the flag of the British Commonwealth and the Stars and Stripes of the United States.

In another Canadian Rotary Club, that of HUNTINGDON, QUE., a member has suggested that Rotary Clubs in countries belonging to the United Nations fly the U. N. flag. He presented his idea to his Club.

Kalamazoo Boost When the Rotary Club of KALAMAZOO, Mich., decided to support the cerebral-palsy program of its county crippled-children society, the need for funds was soon realized. And the way to raise money was soon agreed upon. The Club undertook to sponsor a "Greater Kalamazoo Exposition"—a pageant of local trade and industrial achievement. Committees were formed, potential exhibitors contacted, extensive advertising done. When the five-day show opened, there were 44 displays of KALAMAZOO industries and 20 exhibits relating to the community's cultural and religious life. Admission to the exposition was free, and some 20,000 people attended. The proceeds from fees for booth space and automobile parking totalled \$3,247, and was donated to the society for crippled children, which used a portion of the funds for the purchase of a bus (see cut) for its cerebral-palsy training center.

Help Radiates If you picture the Rotary Club of LaGrange, Ga., as a hub with 12 spokes fanning out from it in several directions, you'll get a graphic view of the overseas food program which the Club conducted. For out of LaGRANGE for 12 consecutive months were sent CARE food packages to 12 Rotary Clubs in France, England, Norway, Scotland, Northern Ireland, Denmark, Finland, and India. In Northern Ireland the BELFAST Rotary Club donated the food it received to a crippled-boys camp which it sponsors (see cut).

Concert Stars When the Michigan Rotary Clubs of WYANOTTE and LINCOLNS

PARK recently inaugurated their annual concert, it required no search to find a musician for the program, for right in their midst was Willard Tressel, son of the 1949-50 President of the LINCOLNS PARK Club. Willard, 20 years old and the recipient of several musical scholarships, performed skillfully many numbers by famous composers. The program netted \$400 for the scholarship funds of the two sponsoring Clubs.

Every Member a Speaker in Delano Faced with the prospect of arranging 52 weekly programs for his Club last year, the Program Chairman of the DELANO, CALIF., Rotary Club came up with an idea that challenged his fellow members. He wanted every one of them to give a talk about his business or profession—a classification talk,



With proceeds from its trade and industry fair, the Rotary Club of Kalamazoo, Mich., enabled a local crippled-children society to purchase this bus for a cerebral-palsy training center (see item). Here Hubert E. Sonffou (second left), 1949-50 Club President, presents the keys to the bus to S. Rudolph Light, the Society's president.



Using CARE packages sent by the Rotary Club of LaGrange, Ga. (see item), the Belfast, Northern Ireland, Club provided food for the 46 crippled boys pictured here.



Rotarians of Hamilton, New Zealand, are presenting here a brick fireplace which they built for the local Girl Guides to use at their open-air meetings in a city park.



Read all about it! That's the usual cry of these newspaper boys in Newton, Iowa. But at this party given them by the Rotary Club, they forgot their duties and just had fun.



Having a Club badge put on him by D. D. McElfresh, President of the Old Mission (San Diego), Calif., Rotary Club, is Titanic, a Palomino which attended a meeting devoted to horses.



In honor of the American soldiers who fell at Bastogne, Belgium, members of the Belgian Rotary Clubs of Namur and Marche are shown at a memorial service held at Mardasson monument.



Planting a tree in the memory of Rotary's Founder, Paul P. Harris, on the campus of an Ocala, Fla., college is Frank M. Rhodes, Governor of District 244. Two Ocala Rotarians watch.



Present at the launching of the Sea Scout troop sponsored by the Rotary Club of Warwick County, Va., are Rotarian H. V. Bird Hooper (left), Scout commissioner, and R. F. Tolley, Rotary Chairman of the Youth Committee.

Photo: Brantford Expositor

as it is known in Rotary. The idea caught on, and a plan for presenting the talks was formulated. First, the speaker was to be permitted to elaborate on his business or profession as a means of bringing out its true relationship to the community. Second, if a member showed reluctance about giving a talk, he was to be given an opportunity to tell about his classification by means of a question-and-answer period. It was reported that this method produced some of the most successful meetings. Each member was allowed a month for preparation.

Rutherford Hosts 270th District When the 270th District held its recent Conference in Rutherford, N. J., the program of Rotary was placed first on the agenda for discussion and planning. But there was another "first" of a different nature registered by the Conference: the gathering was the first official function to take place in the new dining hall of Fairleigh Dickinson College, site of the meeting. An interesting sidelight on the Conference meeting place is the fact that all but one of the founders of the college were Rotarians.

Breakfast Served The Rotary Club of in Battle Creek visits the plant of a cereal manufacturing firm, it can expect to sample some of the product. The Rotary Club of BATTLE CREEK, Mich., did more than sample it when it visited the Kellogg Company in that community one recent morning. The members were welcomed by the president of the company, served a satisfying breakfast, and then taken on a tour of the plant.

Waihi Is Wired for Sound WAIHI, NEW ZEALAND, may be without a pianist for its singing, but that doesn't mean that members must raise their voices in song without piano accompaniment. To provide music for its Club singing, WAIHI uses a tape recorder which plays various piano accompaniments.

Play's the Thing The ways in which —**Texas to Africa** Rotary Clubs aid youth are many—and are geared to fill a need. In HARRISBURG (HOUSTON), TEX., for example, a field for softball games was the need.



Admiring the parchment of thanks sent the Brantford, Ont., Canada, Rotary Club by the Bournemouth, England, Club for gifts of food and clothing are S. C. Forbes, a Brantford Rotarian, and District Governor A. T. Minnis.



First winner of a registered gift in the Ada, Ohio, Rotary Club's pig-chain program is Alice Romick, 14-year-old farm girl, about to sign the agreement held by Rotarian Charles Fowler. It's an activity which the Ada Club intends to continue in its Youth Work.

To meet it, the local Rotary Club constructed a block-long field and equipped it with 38 lights for night games. Valued at \$6,000, the field was presented to a local YMCA branch for operation. The Club's cash outlay amounted to \$1,400, a figure made possible by the cooperation of material suppliers and contractors.

In OAKLAND, CALIF., the Rotary Club's interest in youth is demonstrated in its program for helping underprivileged boys and girls. The Club maintains a fund for this purpose, and aid takes the form of a pair of trousers to replace some worn ones, a new sweater or skirt for a little girl, and occasionally a basket of groceries for a needy youngster accustomed to only one meal a day. Along with these "little things" go other of the Club's youth activities on a larger scale.

In South Africa, the requirements of youth are given similar top rating. In LADYSMITH, the Rotary Club repaired a playground located in the heart of town. The BENOX Club remembered its boys and girls by taking 70 of them to a modern farm where they were shown the latest farming equipment and methods. The Rotary Club of NAIROBI, KENYA, sponsored the erection of a school for backward children.

\$10 Banquet Nets \$3,000 for Fund Every year the Rotary Club of WALKERBURG, ONT., CANADA, holds a distinguished event known as its "\$10 Banquet." To its recent dinner came over 500 Rotarians and guests who heard an address by Canada's Prime Minister, Louis St. Laurent. Among other notables present were Canada's Minister of Health and Welfare and the Mayor of the city. The affair was sponsored in the interest of the Rotary Club's crippled-children fund, which benefited to the extent of more than \$3,000.

Outdoor Setting Picture a Summer scene out-of-doors complete with beautiful flowers and shrubs, neatly landscaped grounds, an oak tree spreading leafy boughs. Then in the midst of this rustic idyl place several tables set with inviting food. Now, visualize 80 Rotarians enjoying their luncheon in these surroundings. Have you got the scene? If you have, then you know how the Ro-



Accepting 650 Red Cross first-aid materials for a local high school in Huntington Park, Calif., is Roland Zimmerman (center), student-body head. Frank Weirick (right), President of the local Rotary Club, makes the presentation as District Governor G. E. Norwood, of San Marino, Calif., looks on.

Rotary Club of CRANSTON, R. I., meets outdoors every Summer from June until mid-September, weather permitting.

Wellesley Treats As Summer waned in New England, the Rotary Club of

WELLESLEY, MASS., thought the time was ripe for introducing the American-style picnic, or "cookout," to overseas students at near-by Wellesley College. With preliminary plans completed, picnic time arrived and a caravan of cars, with 58 students and some 100 other guests, filed its way toward the camp site. The students represented 24 different lands, including 12 from Japan, 9 from Finland, and 5 from Brazil. The out-in-the-open festivities began with the serving of "hot dogs," hamburgers, coffee, and corn on the cob (see cut). Club members did all cooking and serving. Then with the aroma of good food still in the air, everyone formed a circle for a happy song fest. The week before the picnic the WELLESLEY Club had as its guests several other overseas students from the college who were sons and daughters of Rotarians. The President of the Club later wrote to the students' parents telling them about their Club visit.

The First 100 Years Are Honored In the Rotary Club of FLEMINGTON, N. J., they count it a civic distinction that the community has a centenarian among its citizens. Recently the Club entertained that townsman on the occasion of his 100th birthday, the celebration being replete with a birthday cake and the presentation of a \$450 cash gift. The Club believes that it is perhaps the only Rotary Club in the United States to have done so—and it doesn't expect a blizzard of letters challenging its position!

Woodburn Turns 'Big Brother' Out of a State training school for boys near WOODBURN, OREG., recently walked a man and a boy bent on a day of pleasure together. The man was a Rotarian, the boy an "honor" trainee who had earned the privilege of spending a full day away from the school. Taking place was the WOODBURN

Rotary Club's "big brother" plan in action, an activity that for the second year has provided a day of fellowship and fun for boys with honor ratings at the school. Mechanics of the plan call for a list of "honor" boys to be given the Club in advance of the "free day," and then Rotarians are chosen to act as "big brothers" to the boys on the list. Some of the partners for a day go swimming, see a ball game, or visit the Rotarian's place of business. The Club also has underway a project for placing "honor" boys in the employ of local concerns so that they might learn trades that will make them self-supporting when they leave the school.

25th Year for 25 More Clubs During the month of January, 25 more Rotary Clubs will celebrate their 25th anniversaries. Congratulations to them! They are Walsenburg, Colo.; Downington, Pa.; Salamanca, N. Y.; Northville, Mich.; High Springs, Fla.; Blackstone, Va.; Leon, Iowa; Malta-McConnellsburg, Ohio; Susanville, Calif.; Maplewood, Mo.; Lakewood,

Ohio; Bedford, Ohio; Jefferson, Ohio; Vandalia, Ill.; North Wales, Pa.; Bloomfield, Ind.; Auburn, Ind.; Glenville, W. Va.; Danielson, Conn.; Waltham, Mass.; Garnett, Kans.; Palmyra-Riverton, N. J.; Kerrville, Tex.; Roundup, Mont.; Rahway, N. J.

When the Rotary Club of FAIRFIELD, ILL., celebrated its 25th anniversary recently, seven charter members—still active FAIRFIELD Rotarians—were honored.

Rotary World Gain 15 Clubs

Welcome to 15 new Rotary Clubs, three of which have been readmitted! They are (with their sponsors in parentheses): Heidelberg (Mannheim), Germany; Hadsel (Bodo), Norway; Klagenfurt, Austria (readmitted); Gold Beach (Brookings), Oreg.; Fort Bragg (Willits), Calif.; Dartmouth, England; Enfield East, England; Svolvaer (Bodo), Norway; Gimle (Oslo), Norway; Koriyama City, Japan (readmitted); Lanark, Scotland; Oakham, England; Mainz (Frankfurt on Main), Germany; Wassenaar, The Netherlands; Steyr, Austria (readmitted).

Photo: Leonis



The ribbon-cutting ceremony at the left was followed by the gay dancing at the right when the Suffield, Conn., Rotary Club opened its \$7,000 youth center equipped with a new heating plant and lighting system. Further accenting youth, the Club also sponsors a baseball team for local youngsters between the ages of 8 and 12.

Photo: McCann



Corn on the cob!—a real treat for these overseas students of Wellesley College who were entertained at a picnic (see item) by the Wellesley, Mass., Rotary Club. That's Scott Hyland, President of the Club, standing in back of the students.

Scratchpaddings

WHAT ROTARIANS ARE DOING

FIRST in Service. A new award was to be given by Rhode Island State College in connection with United Nations Week. The College wanted to bring to public attention "a noteworthy example of leadership and service to the public weal beyond the purview of formal education, of the arts and sciences, or of professional statesmanship." After pondering the purposes, the board of trustees presented this new State College Award to PERCY HODGSON, of Pawtucket, R. I., Immediate Past President of Rotary International (see page 49).

Query Father Time. With the arrival of bouncing, be-diapered 1951, the accent is on youth. So THE SCRATCHPAD MAN is asking this question: Is 22-year-old THOMAS WAGNER, the President of the Rotary Club of Constantine, Mich., Rotary's youngest Club President?

Fine Work. When E. FRANK WATTON finished his term as President of the Holtville, Calif., Rotary Club last June, fellow members were informed that he had enriched their Club's welfare fund by some \$800 in fines. As a gesture of

gratitude and fellowship, they turned the tables on him at a barbecue celebrating the end of the Club year. A "kangaroo court" fined the shirt off his back—and most of his other clothes, too—then ordered him taken for a ride in a road grader. The "court" thoughtfully provided a barrel.

Friendship Odyssey. He came to America as a poor immigrant boy from Lithuania. He worked hard, patented an idea for an umbrella, and became the owner of a big and profitable business. This is the kind of story that has fed the hopes of many men. It happened to BENJAMIN FINKEL, a Miami Beach, Fla., Rotarian. And it's the reason that ROTARIAN FINKEL decided to return to Europe on a special kind of mission. With him aboard ship went Rotary flags from the Rotary Club of Miami Beach. In Europe he made a special point of visiting Rotary Clubs, presenting each with a flag to express the international friendship he felt. Included in his list of memorable visits were Clubs in England, France, Belgium, Norway, Italy, and Switzerland. ROTARIAN FINKEL's com-



Carlos P. Romulo, of The Philippines, the U. N., and Rotary, gets a jíbaro hat in San Juan, Puerto Rico—from Rotary Club President Harwood Hull.

ment was, "I only hope that I was able to bring a bit of the friendship I received. I returned a happier and better Rotarian."

Early Bird. Of interest to fishermen, gardeners, and horticulturists is the business of W. J. ADAMS, President of the Rotary Club of Mayo, Fla. He is the owner of a worm farm. Three years ago he started with 5,000 red earthworms and eggs; today he has more than 1,200 culture boxes and a profitable share of



Meet Your DIRECTORS

INTRODUCING TWO OF THE 14 MEN OF THE 'RI BOARD.'

IN MEXICO CITY, Mexico, the beautiful stairway of the Municipal Palace, the domes of the Palace of Fine Arts, and the entirety of many commercial buildings, homes, and schools are the work of Rotary's Third Vice-President, ROBERTO ALVAREZ ESPINOSA. He is an architect and professor of the School of Architecture at the National University of Mexico. Vice-President of the Mexican National College of Architects, he has served three terms as president of the Society of Mexican Architects. An honorary member of the Architectural Societies of Cuba, Peru, and Uruguay, he has been cited by the Pan-American Congress of Architects in Cuba and Peru.



Alvarez

In addition to his professional activities, DIRECTOR ALVAREZ ESPINOSA has held several public offices, including that of director of public works, manager of the Mexico City Medical Center, chief of school construction for the Department of Public Education, and since 1924 president of a relief foundation.

A Rotarian since 1925, he is a Past President of the Rotary Club of Mexico City and a Past District Governor and former RI Committee Chairman. Along with his Vice-Presidency, he is a member of the Nominating Committee for President of Rotary International in 1951-52.

FURNITURE and granite comprise the diverse business interests of DIRECTOR J. CLEVE ALLEN, of Coral Gables, Fla. He is president of a furniture-retailing company in Coral

Gables and an officer of three concerns of Elberton, Ga., engaged in the manufacture and distribution of granite monuments. He has been an officer of the Southern Granite and Marble Manufacturers Association and of the American Granite Association of Boston.

Born in Ellijay, Ga., he is a graduate of Georgia Institute of Technology. A former officer of the Junior Chambers of Commerce in Elberton and Atlanta, he is now a director of the Chamber of Commerce and president of the Retail Merchants Association of Coral Gables. He is also active in Community Chest and Red Cross work. In World War II he was a Naval Air Force officer, is now a reserve lieutenant commander.

DIRECTOR ALLEN, the father of three boys, has been a Rotarian since 1934. A former member and Past President of the Rotary Club of Elberton, he is now a member and Past President of the Coral Gables Rotary Club. He has previously served RI as District Governor and Committee member. Coupled with his Directorship, he is also a member of the Nominating Committee for President of RI in 1951-52.



Allen

the 8-million-dollar worm-raising business in the U. S. To nonfishermen who might think worms a lowly occupation, PRESIDENT ADAMS points to Rotary's Second Object: his classification as "earth-worm culture," he says, "is a challenge," and wonders if there are others who hold the same Rotary classification.

Small World. R. H. MILLIKEN, a member of the Rotary Club of Regina, Sask., Canada, relates to your scribe an experience he had recently in Europe. He had met several other Rotarians while attending a conference of the International Federation of Agricultural Producers in Saltsjobaden, Sweden; after the conference, several of them went on a special tour in Finland. In the party were JOHN H. DAVIS, of Washington, D. C.; SRI R. V. SWAMINATHAN, of Madras, India; and GILBERT McMILLAN, of Huntingdon, Que., Canada. In the course of the tour, they called at the 130-acre farm of a Finn, who turned out to be a Rotarian himself—E. NIINISTO, of Salo.

Eleven Falmouths. What's in a name? International friendship, among other things. That was the thought of MAYOR ALBERT BAKER, a member of the Rotary Club of Falmouth, England. He found out that the United States has 11 towns named Falmouth, so he set out to visit some of them. Carrying letters from Rotarians in Britain, he has extended special Falmouth greetings to Falmouths in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and other places through local Rotary Clubs.



Baker

The Compassionate. ALBIN EBER (see THE ROTARIAN for December, 1949, page 34) is one of three Rotary-sponsored overseas students at Georgia Teachers College who have made their bid to bring peace to the world. They call it



Past President Hodgson gets a service award from Rhode Island State College's President Woodward (see lead item).

"The Comradeship of the Companions" and have set these ideals to which they pledge their allegiance:

1. Continually to think, act, work, and pray for an ultimate peace.
2. To consider that peace must first begin in the hearts of individuals everywhere around the world.
3. To promote peace within the family, the community, and the nation before expecting it to come to the world as a whole.
4. To consider that men are built for competition, and that only by means of it may they come to live together in harmony.
5. To adopt as basic the precepts as laid down by the Master in His Sermon on the Mount (Matthew V, VI, and VII).
6. To view all men as being brothers under God, endowed with the divine spark.
7. To view all life as having been divinely created, and therefore entitled to reverence and protection.

The Comradeship is not an organization, but a moral purpose.

Silver Year. "Imagine an otherwise sensible lady being nursemaid—er, executive secretary—for a group of men for 25 years, and still going on for more." So says a Washington, D. C., Rotarian about MRS. ETHEL WARD. He and his fel-

lows thought that faithful MRS. WARD deserved reward for her work, so secretly they went to work and succeeded in surprising her with a special program in her honor and \$100 for each of her 25 years of service. That wasn't all: after reaching \$2,500, another \$613 rolled in "to grow on."

West Meets East. There are some 6,000 miles and a big language difference between Sturgis, Mich., and Sendai, Japan. But DR. WARREN STRONG, a former Sturgis Rotarian, is bridging both barriers. As chief of veterinary work in northern Honshu, he is now studying Japanese—and has broken tradition: he is the first Westerner to be invited into membership by the Rotary Club of Sendai. DR. STRONG says that Sendai Rotarians believe their Club's charter number, 4,266, is an omen of good luck. The number is pronounced "yo no mutsu mu," which, translated, means "fellowship." DR. STRONG also notes that when a Sendai Rotarian has a birthday, he is given a present instead of a fine. But when fines are collected from tardy members, they go into a "Smiling Box," and the contents are used for crippled children work.

Rotary House. Children shouldn't have to know the emotional blights of persecution and war. That was the motive of Children to Palestine, Inc., when that organization was founded a few years ago and began its work of rescuing Jewish children. Now the organization is building homes in Israel for these youngsters—and a major project is the Samuel A. Eliot Children's Village, named to honor the first president of the committee and a long-time Boston, Mass., Rotarian. To help the Village along, some of DR. ELIOT's Rotary friends have dipped into their pockets to build a cottage for the children. Its



Official "stork" for the Holyoke, Mass., Rotary Club is Morton Hull (left), who has welcomed members' babies for 21 years with jokes for dads, gifts for moms. Pictured here is his 100th ceremony.

name will be Rotary House. Says the Vice-Chairman of Children to Palestine, J. L. MCCORISON, JR., "Rotary House should stand in Palestine not only as an expression of affection for a great personality, but as a symbol of that fraternal international concern . . . to which Rotary itself stands committed."

Lend an Ear. Now that the corn cribs are full for the year, SAMUEL G. KENT, Rotarian of Concord, Mass., has made these versed observations, under the title *Corney*:

*Oh little borer,
I met you,
At the likes of thee
Than a cutworm
Or a nutworm
Mosquito, gnat, or flea.*

*You're a borer
I'm a granter,
And so I have a plea—
You do a job
Upon the cob,
The kernels are for me!*

*If you can wait
Til I have ate,
In unimpeded pleasure,
I'll give you gobs
Of naked cobs
To bore in at your leisure.*

Calling Bromley! When THE SCRATCHPAD MAN recently mentioned that Bromley, England, had a Mayor who was also President of his Rotary Club, he asked if there were others. The answer is, "Yes, Bromley—almost." MAYOR H. HOARD, President of the Rotary Club of Milford, Mich., is also the town's president, since that is the community leader's title in Milford. Still, PRESIDENT-HOARD is often called "Mayor."

Rotarian Authors. GEORGE E. PENTLAND, of Hanover, Ont., Canada, has helped explain Einstein to high-school seniors with his booklet *How Long Is a Yardstick?* His vivid dialogue style has even helped THE SCRATCHPAD MAN understand relativity, relatively well... FRANCIS B. WILLMOTT, of Birmingham, England, presents some applied Voca-

Rotary's Wheel Turns in the U. N.

IMPORTANT history has been written at the Fifth General Assembly of the United Nations at Lake Success. In it 14 Rotarians from ten lands have had a direct hand—as delegates. They are:

Burma: U Tin Maung, Charge d'Affaires, Washington Embassy; member, Rotary Club of Rangoon.

France: Pierre Montel, representative of the French National Assembly and Chairman of its National Defense Commission; member, Rotary Club of Lyon.

India: Lieutenant General His Highness the Maharaja Jam Saheb of Nawanager; honorary member and patron, Rotary Club of Jamnagar.

Lebanon: Fouad Ammoun, Minister Plenipotentiary, Secretary General of Ministry of Foreign Affairs; member, Rotary Club of Beirut.

Sweden: Rickard Sandler, Provincial Governor; member, Rotary Club of Gefle.

Knut Ewerlof, member of Parliament; member, Rotary Club of Stockholm.

Sven Mauritz Weden, member of Parliament; member, Rotary Club of Eskilstuna.

Syria: His Excellency Faris Bey El-Khoury, Permanent Representative to the United Nations, Chairman of the Delegation; hon-

orary member (former active member), Rotary Club of Damascus.

Thailand: H. R. H. Prince Wan Waithayakon, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the U.S.A., Permanent Representative to the United Nations; former member of the Rotary Club of Bangkok; Past District Governor of Rotary International; honorary member, Rotary Club of Silver Springs, Maryland.

The Philippines: Brigadier General Carlos P. Romulo, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Permanent Representative to the United Nations, Chairman of Delegation; Past Vice-President of Rotary International; member, Rotary Club of Manila.

José Roy, member of The Philippines Congress; honorary member, Rotary Club of Tarlac.

U.S.A.: Warren R. Austin, Permanent Representative to the United Nations; charter President (1922-23), Rotary Club of Burlington, Vt.

Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., U. S. Senator; honorary member, Rotary Club of Beverly, Mass.

Uruguay: Enrique C. Armand Ugon, Minister of the Supreme Court of Justice, Chairman of the Delegation; member, Rotary Club of Montevideo.

the indignation of parents throughout the world to such a degree that mass kidnapings will be stopped.

Minute Man. Time passes, even for busy District Governors. When the minutes of his 1949-50 term as Governor of Rotary District 264 had ticked away, JERE C. WEST received a gift from his own Rotary Club of Bedford, Pa. It was a gold watch by which to measure future minutes.

Famous Folio. Cautious book collectors use extravagant words like "rare literary treasure" when they speak of the First Folio of Shakespeare's plays, printed in 1623. The same goes for a first edition of the Bard's poems, published in 1640: only 50 copies are known to exist. Yet these two editions and other bibliophiles' items were given recently to the University of Illinois by ERNEST INGOLD, Past President of the Rotary Club of San Francisco, Calif., who has authored several books himself, including *The House in Mallorca*, which provided the theme on which he based his article by the same title in THE ROTARIAN for December.

Food for Thought. Texans, who know their victuals, recently made a deep bow to C. A. PATTERSON, a Chicago, Ill., Rotarian and publisher of the *American Restaurant Magazine*. The Texas Restaurant Association has cited him "for the most constructive service made by any individual to the restaurant industry of the nation during the last 50 years." ROTARIAN PATTERSON, whose magazine articles played a significant role in the formation of the National Restaurant Association, was also made an honorary Texan by GOVERNOR ALLAN SHIVERS.

Appointment. EDMOND RENAUD, of Nice, France, Past Governor of Rotary's 72d District, has been appointed a member of the Magazine Committee of Rotary International for the remainder of the 1950-51 Rotary year, to fill the vacancy created by the recent death of ERNEST LE ROUVOIS, of Paris, France, an international Director in 1949-50.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



Here are examples of how Rotarians "deliver in a big way." At left is Dr. C. D. Taylor, Jr., President of the Pass Christian, Miss., Rotary Club. He was about to call a Club meeting to order when he got a call instead: he delivered the quadruplets shown in the incubator—Mathew, Mark, Luke, and John Martin. . . . Canada's Hargrave "quads" (right) with Ontario's Premier Frost, Mrs. C. O. Hargrave, and Dr. John McDonald (right), President of the Sault Ste. Marie Club, who delivered the babies.

Should the U. S. Revive the Gold Standard?

Yes!—To Regain Control of the National Purse

[Continued from page 13]

their currency, have lost their power to hold Congressional waste and nonmilitary and unnecessary spending in check, magnifies the dangers underlying the future value of the dollar.

Americans fought World War I without suspending specie payments domestically. They should be fighting the Korean war under the protection of a redeemable currency.

A redeemable currency is apparently the best single, and the most potent, protection a people can have against the disaster of socialization. America's pronounced march toward socialism began with the coming of an irredeemable currency in 1933. The greatest degree of individual freedom, the greatest freedom in exchange, apparently the greatest spread of real prosperity, enterprise, invention, education, liberty, tolerance, and individual and governmental integrity, came with the widest use of redeemable currencies.

A redeemable currency would eliminate the discrimination which now exists against the people of the United States and in favor of foreign central banks and Governments—a discrimination that has no valid defense. Foreign central banks and Governments can convert their dollars into gold. American holders of dollars must take an overvalued silver or irredeemable currency. If there must be discrimination, it should be in favor of the people of the U.S.A., not against them. In World War I, we Americans discriminated against foreign Governments and in favor of ourselves by suspending gold payments internationally but not domestically. Since 1933 we have reversed the process.

A redeemable currency would eliminate multiple quotations for American dollars. All our dollars—gold, silver, paper, bank deposits—should be on a parity with one another for all holders everywhere. Today that is not the case. America's irredeemable dollars are hawked about over the face of the earth at a discount in terms of gold—except for foreign central banks and Governments. We Americans have slipped from the standard of integrity we generally maintained prior to 1933 when our dollars, regardless of type, passed at parity throughout the world. National pride in such a dollar disappeared, beginning in 1933.

If our currency were fully redeemable in gold at the legal rate of \$35 per fine ounce—a parity we have maintained for central banks and Govern-

ments since January 31, 1934—all our currency would flow freely across our international boundary lines. Private enterprise and ingenuity in foreign trade, travel, and exchange would revive and grow. Government would have to stand aside, as it should, while private ingenuity went to work. No Government can match the genius of millions of individuals who seek profit and pleasure in international exchange. Governments, when they meddle in trade, create difficulties and, if they go far enough, they bring private enterprise in trade to its knees. All over the world, where Governments "manage" international exchange through "managed" irredeemable currencies, international exchange is crippled or distorted or dead.

A redeemable currency, in so far as a good monetary system can contribute to these things, should inspire confidence in the future value of the dollar, should stimulate private enterprise, and should provide a greater incentive to save, to plan ahead, to invest.

It would restore the element of honesty in the promises to pay issued by the United States Treasury and the Federal Reserve banks. The act of issuing irredeemable promises to pay is an act of dishonesty. One can well imagine the consequences that would follow if individuals and corporations were authorized to issue promises to pay which they do not intend to redeem and are

not required to redeem. There is no more valid basis for authorizing the Treasury and Federal Reserve banks to issue irredeemable promises. They simply want this privilege without the corresponding responsibility.

Restoration of a redeemable currency would free the American people of the prospects of facing the great evils and trouble inherent in an irredeemable currency. And the lessons learned repeatedly by mankind in respect to these evils and disasters are readily available for all to read. We are not the first who have been so foolish as to ignore them. Others like ourselves have contended that they were so much smarter than their predecessors in matters of management of an irredeemable currency that they could escape the sad consequences reaped by others who attempted to treat paper as equal to gold and silver without making it redeemable in these metals at fixed rates.

ARROGANT and foolish contentions about our "modernity" and about our ability to see and to do things in the "management" of an irredeemable currency which others have not been able to see or to do are merely repetitions of the same arrogance and foolishness manifested by others many times in the past. This current arrogance, which is a manifestation of economic illiteracy and of the current lack of respect for the simplest standards of honesty, carries for the people of the United States the seeds of disaster. Mirabeau stated the truth of the matter in 1789 when he said that an irredeemable currency was "A nursery of tyranny, corruption, and delusion; a veritable debauch of authority in delirium."

Should the U. S. Revive the Gold Standard?

No!—World Changes Make It Impossible

[Continued from page 13]

countries with one another and with gold through the International Monetary Fund was the best solution they were able to provide for the problem of international money disorder. Someone has described it as the "as-good-as-gold standard." There is little reason to suppose that a fresh attempt would be more successful.

Even though the international gold standard was not revived, gold was nevertheless given an important place in the structure of the International Monetary Fund. This concession to the gold-standard tradition was introduced at the insistence of the United States delegation. While the accomplishments of the International Monetary Fund have admittedly been far less than was

hoped, this is less a reflection of faults of the Fund than a measure of the difficulties with which it had to contend and which would have confronted any monetary plan or program. Nationalistic economic policies which have interfered with the functioning of the Fund would likewise jeopardize a revived gold standard.

All reasonable people would agree on the desirability of maintaining a high degree of price-level and exchange-rate stability and of freedom for goods, services, and capital to move between countries. It is still probable, however, that the closest approach to these ends is to be attained through some form of international agreement like that set up at Bretton Woods. The practical alter-

native to the International Monetary Fund is not the international gold standard but international monetary anarchy. The activities of gold-standard extremists are unlikely to give them more of what they want, but quite conceivably could give them a great deal less.

The well-known financial writer Herbert M. Bratter raises the question of how long the world will continue to revere gold if it fails to circulate as money, remarking:

"... almost everywhere a generation has been growing up that has not seen a gold coin in use—in the United States, in Britain, in Europe generally, in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics,* and in most other countries. If the people of the world do indeed change their views about gold, what of it? Most of us in this country have discarded red-flannel underwear. Should we pass a law making red-flannel underwear compulsory for all, just because a few do not wish to change?"

The question of establishing domestically a free gold-coin standard at \$35 per ounce—as is currently being proposed—is much narrower than that of rehabilitating the international gold standard, even though it is sometimes palmed off as identical. The significance of such a move is best seen by examining how it would change the situation that now exists. In terms of the tests laid down in this Magazine by the distinguished money doctor, the late Professor E. W. Kemmerer, the United States is on a "statutory gold-bullion standard."¹ The proposed amendment of America's present law would make the dollar domestically convertible into gold in small amounts and for anyone rather than in large amounts and only for approved foreign Governments and central banks.

Domestically, the adoption of such an amendment could be expected to result in a certain use of gold coins for gifts and possibly in a limited amount of hoarding. In view of the size of present gold reserves, the possibility that withdrawals would prove embarrassing seems negligible. Whether the benefits, psychological or otherwise, would be any more substantial is largely a matter of opinion.

Internationally, the effect of America's restoring a gold-coin standard such as it once had might be to bring about more uniform quotations for gold throughout the world. Since early in the war, wide variations in the price of gold in terms of local and foreign currencies have been a common phenomenon. By calculating "cross rates" it

* The Soviet Union adopted gold as its monetary yardstick February 28, 1950.—Eos.
† See debate *What of the Gold Standard?*, F. H. Fensterer van Vlissingen, Major C. H. Douglas, and E. W. Kemmerer. *THE ROTARIAN* for April, 1935.

has been possible to show surprising rates of depreciation for many currencies and, inversely, of appreciation for gold. Similar irregularities occurred during and after the First World War, but were less pronounced and of shorter duration. Such quotations reflect now, as they did then, localized conditions of supply and demand for gold and currency. In a free market throughout the world they would disappear. Since the restrictions on gold and foreign-exchange dealings which lie behind these extremes are primarily local, however, nothing America could do to provide a freer market for gold in the United States alone would entirely remedy imperfections in markets abroad. A free market in the U.S.A. will not end black markets in other countries.

THE major postwar financial problem—that of a dollar shortage—would not be solved by putting the dollar on a gold-coin standard. To the extent that foreign purchasing power was thereby diverted to acquiring gold in place of the food, raw materials, and capital equipment for which it is now used, the economic position of other countries might even be prejudiced. It is highly improbable that other countries would permit their resources to be so diverted. While the U. S. might allow foreign nationals to acquire gold freely, foreign Governments would be unlikely to show similar willingness for them to do so. One effect of making gold more freely available in the United States would be to complicate the task of other countries which are attempting to husband dollar resources. Moreover, dollars exchanged for gold would be dollars that were not spent for American exports.

Year after year the dollar has con-

tinued to be in short supply relative to most other currencies. The logic of the situation would seem to have called for the devaluation of these other currencies, but for an upward revaluation of the dollar. No such step would even be considered in the U.S.A., and it is safe to say that for the foreseeable future the \$35 price for gold will be maintained. This means that America will continue to underwrite the gold-mining industry of the world. The dependence of gold mining on Treasury policy is indicated by the fact that over the past 16 years the United States has absorbed an amount of gold roughly equal to total known production of gold in that period. During part of the time the rate of absorption was greatly in excess of current production.

The present gold-purchase policy of the United States Treasury gives rise to a curious dilemma. The mining of gold is one of the important industries of the British Empire and U. S. policy is of corresponding benefit to the Empire; Treasury officials have been known to refer to gold purchases as "peacetime lend-lease." At the same time, Russia is believed to have expanded enormously its production of gold, largely, it is said, by the use of forced labor. Thus American gold policy helps, on the one hand, to provide vitally needed dollars for Britain and, on the other hand, to support the expansion of gold mining by Russia.

The gold problem has lost the sweet simplicity of the terms in which it was known a generation ago. Proposals for adopting a gold-coin standard are not so much good or bad as inconsequential. They leave untouched the major issues of the gold problem which have now become political rather than financial.

Picking Up Nails

*A road leads from the sky to sky
And hazards it entails;
It is a road both low and high—
And mostly paved with nails.
The nails are hates and sneers we
grow
To our eternal loss,
As nails two thousand years ago
Were driven in a cross.
The traps we set, the snares we run
For unsuspecting feet
And kindly deeds we should have
done
Are nails along the street.
The careless words we sometimes say
To hurt another's name.
The slurs we drop along the way
To bring another shame,*

*The packs we shift to add them to
Some other fellow's load
And all the unkind things we do
Are nails along the road.
With earth's rare metals in our
hands
Our dream of ages fails—
Instead of welding friendship's bands
They're used for forging nails.
Does brotherhood lag in the van
And seem to creep like snails?
Is it because, my fellowman,
We've helped to scatter nails?
Oh, brighter far would be the day
And safer be the trails
For all of us along life's way
If we'd pick up the nails.*

—J. HARVEY BURGESS
Rotarian, Harrington, Del.

From Korea a Second Chance²

[Continued from page 10]

prosperity" for the Korean people. No Korean was permitted to progress very high in the scale of technological accomplishment. The division of the country in 1945 resulted in further massive dislocation and abuse. Before the present war broke out, it was estimated that the cities and villages of the South were crowded with 4 million refugees and repatriates. Some 80 percent of the white-collar class were unemployed. Monthly earnings for those with jobs were hopelessly inadequate in the face of cruel inflation. Economically it has been a miserable area, appalling even to those who know other backward lands.

Now, as a result of the war, cities and industries and railways lie in ruins. The job of rebuilding in Korea must begin from the ground up. The land reforms begun by the republican government in the South, and carried on by Communist methods in the North, must be adjusted. The program in the South promised opportunity for the tenant to own his own land on a basis of equity. But the farmers need seeds, fertilizer, and working capital. Since Korea is 73 percent agricultural, this is a basic program which must be pressed speedily. Fortunately, 1950 was a good rice year, and the U. N. forces landed at Inchon just in time to keep the major harvest out of enemy hands.

But agriculture is not enough to stabilize the Korean economy. There is a 40-year adverse trade balance. For that period, Korea's trade has been dependent upon Japan, Manchuria, and China. For varying reasons, these areas are now likely to be cut off. To meet the most modest needs of the people Korea will require small manufactures to provide cotton piece goods, soap, matches, pottery, rubber shoes, and other bare essentials.

Thus a program of economic development and of political education is vitally necessary. Without it, Korea will be open prey and a threat to the stability of the entire Pacific area. It is manifestly to the interest of the United States—from the mere viewpoint of national security—to help in this program. For the same reasons, other members of the United Nations have a stake in the peninsula's well-being.

Most visitors to Korea in these latter days have been horrified by the misery they saw. But they should remember Korea's splendid cultural history. These people are not hopeless—far from it. They devised movable types before Gutenberg, and a simple 36-letter phonetic alphabet. They first made the

ceramic ware which we know by the name of "Japanese" "china"! Those Koreans who have had the opportunity for education have made great use of it. Their physical sturdiness is proverbial.

In short, they are people of latent greatness. Their cultural heritage and capacity can bloom with a little opportunity after the tragic years imposed upon them by their geographic peril. It is easy to misunderstand them at first sight, but almost as easy to be just as enthusiastic about their potentialities after one sees what they can accomplish.

They must have a standard of living worthy of human beings, and a chance to demonstrate what they can do. Despite the many palpable handicaps, they could become a source of strength and stability in the Pacific once they get on the right road. And nothing could contribute more to Pacific peace than a truly independent Korea.

The present problem—assuming matters can be arranged with the Chinese—is to set up a form of U. N. assistance which will give the Koreans themselves the maximum opportunity to learn the modes of free government and free economy. Once they catch their breaths from the torture and tragedy which have been their fate for many years, it seems possible that they will astound the world by their aptitude and achievement. In this hour of grave danger, it may seem utopian to look so far ahead. But the stakes are high enough to call for the greatest effort on the part of the free world. If that effort is put forth, the Koreans will respond.

The Korean crisis, though it is difficult to see it as such now, could turn into a significant milestone on the path toward peace. It produced the anti-Mu-

nich of our latter days. It has warned the Communists never to take the free nations for granted. It has stimulated, we can hope, the rearmament of the Atlantic community. It has brought a highly salutary change in U. N. structure.

The Acheson proposals, adopted by the U. N. Assembly, are perhaps the longest step so far taken toward effective peace machinery. The people's parliament—the General Assembly—now has power to act. It is to have a fire-alarm system and a fire-fighting system—watchdogs over troubled areas, and a mobile U. N. military force. All these are immense gains. They were not in sight before the Korean challenge came.

But, above all, the crisis gives a chance to prove to all the other underprivileged peoples of the world what the U. N. can do to protect them and prepare them for the attainment of their birthright. The Western nations are in a minority in today's world. The haves of our society are vastly outnumbered by the have-nots. To the have-nots come the Communists with their promises and sometimes with their loot. And the have-nots remember, in many cases, the years of humiliation and economic servitude they have suffered at the hands of the have nations. This is not, of course, the whole story. But it is all too often how it looks to the have-nots.

Now, however, the great and strong powers of the West, through the U. N.—in which the lesser brethren have their full place—come forward to prove what the free system can do in action through the new forms of international organization. If we really get our second chance in Korea, we can say to the masses of all Asia, and of Africa, and to those within the areas of Communist domination everywhere, that a new revolution faces them: the liberating power of the free system.

It is not merely material goods and possibly stable government that thus can be proved to the have-nots of this world. It is the deep spiritual significance of free man, of God's precious individual man. To the masses of Asia, sacrificed so often before the power of cruel dictator, or of tempest, or flood, or famine, the significance of man is an unknown doctrine or a hollow mockery. The Communist, with all his promises, calls upon man to sacrifice himself upon the altar of the State. The new revolution which we may get the chance to exemplify in Korea calls for no such sacrifice. It tells man that the State, and all social organization, works for him. That he is the supreme value. That the system of truth and love which lies at the heart of free order is liberation at last—for him. This is our second chance.



"Mr. Simdough and Mr. Brownik didn't give me that raise that you suggested."

Odd Shots

Can you match these photos for uniqueness, human interest, coincidence, or just plain out-of-the-ordinary-ness? Then send it to the Editors of *The Rotarian*. If used, the "odd shot" will bring you \$3. But remember—it must be different!



Not a human foot, but a five-toed carrot grown in Australia. John P. Carney, of Griffith, Australia, made this record of it on photographic film.



Southern California breezes blew a set of horns for Santa Barbara Rotarian Samuel E. Kramer. A news-photo man noted the unusual will of the wind.

Opinion

PITHY BITS GLEANED FROM LETTERS, TALKS, AND ROTARY PUBLICATIONS.

On Doing and Becoming

MARTIN M. WEITZ, *Rotarian
Clergyman
Hot Springs, Arkansas*

Whereas education "leads out," to think out something, religion "binds in," to believe in something. Education is a process of the laboratory; religion is the purpose of the sanctuary. The key word in education is "experiment"; in religion, "experience." In education man validates experiment; man *does* something. In religion man enshrines experience; man *becomes* something.

Let Me but Strive

L. CADY HODGE, *Rotarian
Photographer
Topeka, Kansas*

Perhaps this is an unusual ideology, but it seems to me to contain much of the basic principles of Rotary—activity rather than passivity—suggesting there is something better than security for self for which Nature makes no provision other than our own efforts.

*Dear God, I do not pray for strength to meet my daily task;
But rather task to test my strength. This
is my daily task—
That I may share life's tragedies, lest urge
to do be lost;
For man, untouched by direst need, will
yield not gold, but dross,
I do not ask security from doubt and want
and pain;
But, rather, for my self-respect, I reap my
steepest gain.
Give me a heart, with courage filled, to follow
untrod ways—
With faith abiding, in Thy grace, sufficient
to my days.
Encouraged by struggle, sorrow, grief; un-
tempered by my fears,
I find no paths to victory, no recompense
in years.
But strengthened by travail of soul, may I
live out my span;
Become the master of my fate—full statured
as a man.*

Value of an Ideal

ERNEST A. CROSTHWAITE, *Rotarian
Former School Principal
Yorkton, Saskatchewan, Canada*

Human nature is not so debased but that it can recognize the inestimable value of a high ideal. I am quite sure that you have an ideal by which you wish to see something done for your fellowmen, some little service rendered which will lift up those who are down, help those who are afflicted, and save those who are oppressed. You have, at least, an honest desire to be fair and square with everybody, and you want to do generous justice to all men. You do, because you are creatures of humanity, possessed of a sense of right and wrong, and blessed with the greatest of boons—intellect.

And yet, "A dying woman picking up crumbs from the floor to satisfy her hunger, in the richest city in the world"—that is the headline to an appalling story of disease, distress, and death which meets my eye at this present moment. The whole business is so revolting

that I must refrain from dwelling upon it, but it does not seem to me to be an example of justice. We are told by our politicians that the nation cannot afford to spend as much on public health and welfare as the estimates call for, but in the same breath they vote billions for armaments which are to preserve the peace. The still, small voice of the idealist ventures the opinion that the sane path toward peace is by preparing for it, and that increased armaments but produce increased suspicions. The idealist suggests that education and other branches of human life call for more attention and more expenditures, but the howling mob around the feet of the money god only cries out, "Away with him!"

Man Is the Key

CHARLES G. TENNENT, *Rotarian
Nurseryman
Asheville, North Carolina*

Rotary International does not speak. It prompts men to speak—speak eloquently with useful speak. . . .

Many interesting pictures of Rotary have been painted by speakers—each placing the emphasis where he felt it should be placed—but in the composite picture of Rotary, the man we call a Rotarian stands out in bold relief in the foreground. He is the central figure in the over-all picture of Rotary. He is the hope and the strength and the power of Rotary. Upon him hinges the success of the whole Rotary movement, for he is the man who must live Rotary—translate it into everyday life.—*From a Rotary District Conference address.*

A New Standard for Measurement

PAUL LEE, *Rotarian
Hotel Manager
Taipai, China*

What is the definition of a good man? The standard nowadays for a good man is rather confusing. If you will allow me, I will lay down a new definition. A good man is one who carries out his human duties. If he carries out his human duties fully, he is a perfect man. If he does not carry them out, he is not a good man. We have emphasized too much a person's wealth, or his position, or his learning, or his abilities, or his personal achievements in judging a person. I would suggest that we should judge a person whether he is good or bad by the new standard.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

Rotary Spurs Friendships

ARNO KRETSCHMER, *Student
University of Georgia
Athens, Georgia*

The ideal of mutual understanding fostered and promoted by Rotary is, I am convinced, neither a slogan nor is it

superfluous. To those who claim mutual understanding to be no guaranty for peace or even co-operation between people and their countries, I say that in my opinion friends are much less likely to kill one another than people who live in a constant atmosphere of mutual distrust and suspicion. Friendships, however, are easier made between individuals than between nations. It is there that Rotary does a great job.

Essential Ingredient

JOHN A. STILES, *Rotarian*

Past Service

Ottawa, Ontario, Canada

The most precious thing you have in life is your honor, your reliability, the trust that people put in you. The characteristic we appreciate most in any man is his trustworthiness. You may lose everything but that trust and come back again, strong as ever.

Think of some large, well-established firm you know, composed of men people have trusted for years. Now let a fire or flood wipe the physical assets of that firm right out. Within a few weeks they will be doing business as usual, simply because their good name made it possible for them to borrow money at the bank, and to receive merchandise on credit.—*From an address before the Rotary Clubs of Morrisville, New York, and Kemptville, Ontario, Canada.*

Love Suffers No Substitutes

JOVAN DE ROCCO, *Rotarian*

Assistant Professor of Art

Sweet Briar College, Virginia

Amherst, Virginia

Love does what understanding never can. Great harmony and affinity can be achieved without any understanding; and Henry Drummond tells us of Dr. Livingstone's presence in uncivilized

Africa, where the natives understood not a word of his language, nor he of theirs, to say nothing of their ways of life, and yet they worshiped him and remembered his visits for years, awaiting his return, and all this because he loved them, and they felt it. Do not even the animals feel our love and respond, and how much more our fellowmen? And when we come down to it, no understanding is necessary. Understanding is a poor substitute for love, and most of our modern intellectual and sociological efforts in this direction are hardly ever more than a way of getting around love. But love suffers no substitutes, no matter what committees, conferences, organizations, or educational methods we may resort to. Some hesitate to use this great word love, lest it be gushy or misunderstood, as it is often abused, but rather than slide around its supposed sentimentality or ambiguity, had we not better uphold and practice what it actually stands for? —*From a Rotary Club address.*

Neighboring Demonstration

JOHN S. HOOPER

Editor, Brattleboro Reformer
Brattleboro, Vermont

Residents of Brattleboro and Bellows Falls who have followed the demonstration of neighborliness involved in establishing a Rotary Club in Brattleboro must have given some thought to the contrast between this co-operative effort and the lack of co-operation one sees in the world at large. By sponsoring the local Club, the Bellows Falls group of business and professional men undertook something that was more than a mere gesture. Several of them spent many hours over a period of three months—working first with a small nucleus of Brattleboro business and pro-

The Kiver-to-Kiver Klub

IN FIVE minutes—more or less—you can take this ten-question test on articles you have just read in this issue of *The Rotarian*. But don't bother with a stop watch; in fact, take all the time you need. Answers are on page 58.

1. E. C. Rechlin says employers often overlook two job elements important to workers. Which of the following are they?

Easy work and high pay.

Recognition and a part in direction.

Shorter hours and no supervision.

2. In the debate-of-the-month, Walter E. Spaehr says that the U. S. should revive the gold standard to:

Lessen international trade.

Freeze exchange rates.

Increase control over Government.

3. Charles R. Whittlesey, in the debate-of-the-month, says the gold standard should not be revived because:

It would decrease import licensing.

World conditions weigh against it.

It would deplete Fort Knox.

4. One of the following words you should associate with Rotarian William H. Hobbs. Which is the word?

Earthquakes. Comets. Flying saucers.

5. The miracles of "Canada's Miracle Workshop" are concerned with:

People who want divorces.

People who are handicapped.

People who want to stop gambling.

6. Playing an important rôle in Chile's industrial growth is the:

Development Corporation of Chile.

Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

Chilean Progress, Inc.

7. The "plateaus" Donald A. Laird writes about have to do with:

Areas in the Rocky Mountains.

Areas on a new kind of sales chart.

Areas where learning levels off.

8. This month Walter B. Pitkin writes about the 40th anniversary of:

*His book *Life Begins at Forty*.*

The Rotarian Magazine.

The emblem of Rotary.

9. According to Erwin D. Canham, Korean political parties in 1947 numbered:

100, 200, 300.

10. Behind the new traffic-signal system in São Paulo, Brazil, is an organization known as:

The City Planning Commission.

Traffic Engineers, Inc.

The Rotary Club of São Paulo.

Sail on the LARGEST
Cruise Liner

Nieuw Amsterdam

To the WEST INDIES
and SOUTH AMERICA

As complete and as well-run as the finest resort hotel on this or any continent. The perfect ship for cruising. Genuinely friendly service and attention. A cuisine that has become an international topic. Pool-side and midnight buffets. Gay social and sports programs, with

Broadway entertainers, nationally known cruise directors, and a top-flight golf pro.

36,667 gross tons
7 passenger decks
Acres of deck space
Sumptuous salons
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fessional men and eventually enlarging their activities into acquaintanceship with the full quota of charter members.

Cutting through the two communities in as representative a manner as do the two Rotary Clubs, getting to know each other, has helped them to know each other's community better. It is good to see this mutual understanding growing between two towns that have much in common, beyond geographical nearness.

There was a time when even geography did not give these towns the appearance of being very near each other. Transportation has overcome that.

But through the mutual interest of nearly 100 men from the two towns, joined in an organization whose slogan is "Service above Self," the energies and aspirations directed toward a more rewarding and satisfying community life will certainly find a new stimulation and growth.

To one who has observed these activities without being a participant, this neighborly demonstration has been refreshing and full of good omens.—*An editorial in the Brattleboro, Vermont, Reformer.*

On Making a Life

ALFRED WAY, D.D., *Hon. Rotarian*

Retired Clergyman

Kalamazoo, Michigan

Perhaps Rotary's greatest value is not in the organization but in its spirit that finds expression in group consciousness. Surely this is one of the world's greatest needs. There are enough high ideals and knowledge to make this world a paradise, if they were made practical in daily living, but words so easily become like leaky pails, empty of the meaning they are supposed to carry. The steam that blows the whistle does not turn the machinery. Every man's business is not alone a means of making a living but of making a life and of helping to lift all mankind, here and everywhere, to a higher plane of living.—*From the author's autobiography.*

'Five-Percenters' in Rotary?

WM. S. BROWN

Secretary, Rotary Club

Santa Barbara, California

The term "Five-Percenter" is one coined and freely used during the past three decades in the mountains of America's West. Ninety-five percent of the ever-increasing millions of outdoor recreationists adhere pretty closely to a high code of ethics covering individual behavior in the great outdoors. The other 5 percent are the trouble makers. The "Five-Percenter" term can be applied to many things which take the joy out of everyday living. Can we say that we have "Five-Percenters" in Rotary? I believe we do. You will find them among this group:

Rotarian A, who though a regular attendant has never been known to do active work on a Committee. . . . Rotarian B, who attends just often enough to keep his membership. . . . Rotarian C, who rarely misses a meeting of his own Club, but seldom attends elsewhere while on vacation. . . . Rotarian D, who

Rotary Foundation Contributions

By mid-November, 21 additional Rotary Clubs had made contributions to the Rotary Foundation on the basis of \$10 or more per member. This brought the total number of 100 percent Clubs to 2,160. Since July 1, 1950, Rotary Foundation contributions had exceeded \$58,211. The latest contributors (with numbers in parentheses indicating membership):

AUSTRALIA

Benalla (32).

BRAZIL

Florianopolis (20).

JAPAN

Kochi (24); Kokura (29); Takamatsu (25); Tokushima (29).

NEW ZEALAND

Taumarunui (32).

SWITZERLAND

Lucerne (68).

UNITED STATES

Selma, Calif. (46); Ajo, Ariz. (24); Quanah, Tex. (33); Elkton, Md. (46); Crafton, Pa. (41); Lexington, Mo. (43); Eufaula, Ala. (47); Sioux Falls, So. Dak. (150); Placerville, Calif. (73); Bel Air, Md. (48); Euclid, Ohio (25); Lewiston, Idaho (53).

URUGUAY

Maldonado (20).

never stays through a meeting. . . . Rotarian E, who believes good programs ceased when he finished his term of office as President. . . . Rotarian F, who always is on the point of resigning because of dissatisfaction over this-or-that. . . . Rotarian G, who believes he has done his share for his Club. . . . Rotarian H, who because of his wealth and affluence becomes the center of a clique who have too large a share of the world's goods. . . . Rotarian I, who is always the last to pay his dues, though he has ample funds to do so. . . . Rotarian J, who is a "concern Rotarian"; all activities are carried on in the name of his company, which always pays his dues.

But perhaps rather than to exaggerate the faults and failings of the "Five-Percenters," it would be better to exclaim, "God bless the Ninety-Five Percenters!"

Ideas Will Run World

STEPHEN A. DERRY, *Rotarian Consulting Management Engineer*
Nicholasville, Kentucky

It is an admitted fact that people's actions are determined largely by what they believe. If the things they believe are wrong, then their actions in respect to such beliefs are likely to be ill advised, from both their own standpoint and that of the public at large. It is my opinion that the world of tomorrow in this realm will be the same as the world of yesteryear with one glaring exception, and that is: *from now on ideas will run the world as never before.* Those

who make it their business to reach all the people with their ideas will set the pace for the future.—*From an address before the Rotary Club of Piqua, Ohio.*

An Ode to the MEBR Boys

HERBERT C. GANS, Rotarian
Clergyman
Petaluma, California

The following "rib" occurred to me last Thursday when our regular MEBR [Meat, Eat, Burp, Run] boys left the room as the speaker was introduced:

*Meet with the boys on Thursday,
For Rotary says you must;
Eat what is set before you,
And never fear "burst";
Burp when you reach satisfaction,
It indicates you're done;
But when they announce the speaker
It's time to get up and run.*

On Limiting the Will to Do

L. R. BOULWARE, Vice-President
General Electric Company
New York, New York

We have done wonders in learning to make and run machines that greatly increase output per person. Yet, as we went along, we have neglected to acquire the additional wisdom in eco-

nomics and the additional skills in human relationships needed to match the social problems created by each of these additional advances in our machines—if we are to live together successfully in a free society.

With almost every new technical development we become specialists in still greater degree—each of us doing more, of a smaller variety of things, for a greater number of other specialists.

As our interdependence and specialization have increased, we here have fallen into the habit of *not even trying* to learn how—in the face of each new problem—to do *voluntarily* and *individually* what is right and best for us. Rather, we are more and more turning each new and difficult problem over to Government—and, along with it, some more of our income and some more of our freedom. As a result, we have had Government assume larger and larger economic power—positively directing us in more and more areas, and limiting each of us more and more in those remaining areas where we are still doing what we want for ourselves.—*From an address before a Conference of Rotary District 218, Battle Creek, Michigan.*

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But Why Did I Say It?

By Lafe N. Nelson

Rotarian, Safford, Ariz.

SOMEWHERE someone today will say a word that will hurt a friend or wound a loved one. My story is for him.

It was a Spring morning in 1915. We were levelling land on the Gila River bottom in Arizona, and it was my job to drive a four-horse Fresno scraper.

On this morning as always, my father had called me to get up for work. Breakfast over, we had gone to the corral. Picking up a bridle, I started after one of the horses to harness him. As I neared him, he snorted and ran off. I was angry and threw the bridle at him in disgust. "Get a rope," my father said; "I think he's afraid of the bridle." Quick as a flash and in hot anger, I said, "If you don't like the way I do it, do it yourself!"

My father was ordinarily a quick-tempered man and I really expected a sharper barb than I had sent. I waited. When no word came from him, I looked his way and there he stood, his head bowed beneath his old work hat, his shoulders bent in his faded blue denim jumper. He looked old, and wounded. I would have given the world to recall my words.

Silently I harnessed the teams and went to work. No further word passed between us. All day I worked silently and many days following. Though I thought of asking my father's forgiveness, I could not summon the strength.

Finally I left home. Months went by. Often I thought of my father and always the picture that came to me was that of him in the old corral where he had stood rebuked, wounded, so needlessly hurt.

One morning I received word from home that my father was dangerously ill. The same sad picture of him flashed through my mind. I hurried home—to late to make my peace.

Thirty-five years stand between that event and now. I have but the one picture of my father. Not many months ago I happened through that part of the county. I went to the old home, which is now forsaken and deserted. I went to the old corral. The posts are decayed and fallen. I stood, as nearly as I could tell, where my father had stood on that morning so long ago, and I bowed my head. I was trying to do some little penance for the rebuke I had so needlessly given so long ago. It did me little good. Still I think of my father often and always the same wounded picture of the greatest and truest friend I have ever known comes flooding back. Through this, I have come to know in a measure the import of the great Commandment "Honor thy father and thy mother."

That is my story. If it checks just one angry word that would wound, I shall be happy that I told it.

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Talking It Over

[Continued from page 3]

car is protected from that moment of "driving blind" which is the fear of all motorists. The lamp is attached so that a downward and backward slant of the light rays is brought about. It is connected up with the headlights so that when they are dimmed, the courtesy lamp automatically lights up. On modern stream-lined cars the lamp can also be affixed to the back bumper. (Of course, in countries where traffic stays on the left side of the road, the "courtesy light" will have to be placed on the right side of the car.)

A Plan for Rat Riddance

Submitted by F. A. ZUCKER, Rotarian Veterinarian
Rozelle-Rozelle Park, New Jersey

In his article *Let's Get Rid of Rats* [THE ROTARIAN for September], Thomas Powell points up the economic and health loss caused by rats, and sets forth several ways in which it can be reduced.

I suggest that eradication of rats, mice, and vermin be made a Federal project, and 25 cents paid for dead rats and 15 cents each for mice—to be delivered to any agency set up in strategic locations by the Government for acceptance of dead animals. The latest population figures for the U.S.A. are approximately 150 millions. If each individual in the U.S.A. delivered one rat, this would mean more than 150 million rats destroyed at a cost of 37½ million dollars. When one realizes that rats, mice, and vermin mean a damage in food-stuffs alone annually of 500 million dollars, the economic saving by such a project would amount to better than 450 million dollars.

Rotarians would be rendering a very valuable Community Service if they would unite in such a project.

Two Pets Hit the Long Trail

Says W. MAURICE WILD
Health Department Administrator
Governor, Rotary District 25
Port Elizabeth, South Africa

I enjoyed reading about Gustave P. Utke and his close friends in the article *Borrow a Bunny?*, by E. Jerry Walker [THE ROTARIAN for October]. Animals have universal appeal.

I think I should share some information about two animals which should interest Rotarians down under in Sydney, Australia. The two lion cubs which recently arrived in Toronga Zoo in their city were formerly the pets of "Bussy" Brereton, a former Brakpan, South Africa, Rotarian. In a recent letter he told me about them—and I shall share a paragraph or two with readers of THE ROTARIAN, for undoubtedly many of them also have pets, though perhaps not such unusual ones:

Simba and Lulu were darling pets and the older they got, the more friendly they became and in the end could not bear my out of their sight. I was very unhappy to crate them and send them away to Toronga Zoo in Sydney and was a miserable person for months and months. The day of parting was a miserable and sad day for us all.



Friends who have parted (see letter).

They would often manage to get out of their cage at night when they were let for sleep and walk down the passage and into the sitting room and roll around and play and listen to the wireless. It was a struggle to get them to go to bed. I had a knack of gripping Simba under the armpits and carrying him to his den. Lulu would then always follow and were very big for 2-year-olds [see cut]. I understand they are happy and the zoo has instructions never to part them as they love one another.

What the Name Means

Told by H. E. WILLIS, Rotarian
Dentist
Colac, Australia

In THE ROTARIAN for February appeared an "Odd Shot" of a building in Wales across which was stretched the name of the town. Readers may be happy to learn the name: Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwll-lLlantysiliogogogoch.

Probably no town in the world has a a longer name, and while visiting there I was able to get an explanation of the name. It is the name of a parish on the Anglesea side of Menai Bridge, which is its only name, and is in everyday use, without a break or pause. The natives call the place "Llanfair," but as there are other Llanfairs in Wales, some description has to be added in postal addresses, that of Llanfair being "Pwllgwyngyll." More commonly the whole is written "Llanfair P.G." A literal translation would be "The Church of Saint Mary in a hollow of white hazel near the rapid whirlpool and to St. Tysilio's church near to a red cave."

Answers to Klub Quiz on Page 55

1. Recognition and a part in direction [page 6].
2. Increase control over Government [page 12].
3. World conditions weigh against it [page 12].
4. Earthquakes [page 17].
5. People who are handicapped [page 18].
6. Development Corporation of Chile [page 23].
7. Areas where learning levels off [page 29].
8. The ROTARIAN Magazine [page 25].
9. 200 [page 9].
10. The Rotary Club of São Paulo [page 42].

Horses I Have Known

[Continued from page 16]

back. I'd rather let him have his head than lose my own."

So I let the furious beast turn me around and strike out for camp. Immediately he became so charming that after 100 yards I thought he might have got over his mad at me. On a venture I turned him and he made no resistance, but galloped gayly on till we overtook Costigan's horse. He jogged on cheerfully for a mile or so, and again suddenly decided he had had enough. He began to balk, whirl, rear, and snort. I fought him again, but finally gave up in despair and turned back.

This easier conquest apparently satisfied him so completely that after about 20 yards I turned him again. Again he made no objection. Again he went cheerfully another mile or two; again he stopped and fought. This time I simply turned him in a complete circle. That seemed to answer his demand. He went on. After that, whenever he stopped, I merely turned him completely around and he went on.

At first I thought he was merely a dumb idiot with a twist in his brain. It gradually dawned on me that the poor thing had a certain sense of pride. I have never been able to blame a spirited horse for resenting his slavery. This nag merely wanted me to know, and to admit, that at any moment he could and would refuse to carry me farther and I couldn't compel him to.

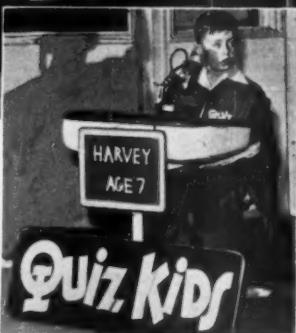
He would fight me to the death of both of us unless I admitted it. Once I conceded that vital point, he was glad to be my host and equal (or superior), and hospitably carry me where I wanted to go. But he was determined that I should recognize his dignity, his rights, his might, his equality, his courtesy, and his readiness to die for them.

This encounter with a powerful will and an obdurate personality taught me a lesson. I have often met people, soldiers, beggars, men of high rank, women of all sorts, who betrayed strange angers, sullennesses, moods of violent mutiny, that vanished in a moment when their rights were acknowledged. There are people who resent being called by the noble word "servant." The words "please" and "thank you" mean much more to a subordinate than an idle form. They mean more than wages and tips. They are words of franchise and equality. It does not hurt to keep in mind that the inferior in authority may be the superior in virtue or wisdom.

I have saved myself and others from many a painful clash that might have led to disaster, by remembering that everybody—man, animal, insect, or inanimate object—has his, her, or its right to be treated with at least the appearance of respect. I owe the lesson to a horse that nearly broke my neck, and his own, in teaching it to me.



Minds met in stiff competition when the Rotary group above appeared on the famed Quiz Kids radio show. In the Rotary "corner" were Rotary's General Secretary, Philip Lovejoy; Dr. Charles R. Goff, of Chicago; Pedro Gordillo, Rotary Foundation Fellow from Argentina; International Treasurer, Richard E. Verner, and Nathaniel Leverone, both of Chicago. Arrayed against them were Harvey (right) and four teen-agers.



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Hobby Hitching Post

THE hobby of GLENN E. THOMAS, President of the Rotary Club of Long Beach, California, is not far removed from his business—the two being just a few "chugs" and years apart. His business is selling automobiles—new ones. His hobby is collecting automobiles—old ones. The story is his from here on.

IN 1905, the year Paul P. Harris founded Rotary in Chicago, the pioneer automobile maker R. E. Olds came out with a car he called the "Reo"—a name formed by his initials. Many readers will remember it. It had a single-cylinder motor under the seat, and the gas tank was located under the hood. I have one of these 1905-model cars.

In the year 1903, Cadillac made a high, squared-off type of sedan with two huge headlights and large areas of window glass. In its day, as it sped down the street, its styling undoubtedly turned many heads. Today—48 years later—one of these Cadillacs stands in my garage. These two cars—relics of a bygone day when autos were somewhat disparagingly referred to as "horseless carriages"—are a part of my collection of early-vintage models.

My interest in motorcars as a hobby grew out of my interest in cars as a business. For more than 42 years the Thomas family has operated an automobile dealership in Long Beach. The E.M.F. car was the first make that we



Under the hood of this 1905 Cadillac—isn't it a beauty?—is the gasoline tank. The motor is beneath the seat.

sold, and it was also the first kind of car I bought for my collection.

One of the most unusual cars in my collection is a 1900 Winton. The engine is the stationary type, with the crank-shaft open to dust and the elements. The oiling system is, of course, far different from that of present-day models. However, I have had the car rebuilt so it is in perfect running condition.

Another of my rare cars is a 1902 Oldsmobile, one of the first cars of its kind. It has no brakes on the wheels, but does have a braking mechanism as

a part of the transmission. The body is known as a "do-si-do," and the seating arrangement requires the passengers to ride back to back.

As I have stated, the first make of car sold in Long Beach by the Thomas agency, under the ownership of my father, was an E.M.F., and I take great pride in owning today a 1912 model. It has all the original equipment, which includes oil side lamps and tail lights, and gas headlights. The calcium-carbide generator is still on this car in its origi-



When this 1901 Crestmobile in Rotarian Thomas' collection was new, it sold for \$900. That's a one-cylinder engine in the front. It has two speeds forward, but no reverse. Quite a "buggy," eh?

nal condition, and it also has the original upholstery and old-fashioned extension top. This car, too, is in excellent running order.

Perhaps one of my most interesting specimens of the pioneer days of the motorcar is a four-passenger French vehicle named De Dion, after its maker, Marque De Dion. Its one-cylinder motor is set on the rear axle, and despite the fact that it was made in 1899, it is today in good running condition.

A few years ago I displayed my cars to the public in the showroom of my automobile agency, and nearly 40,000 people attended. Of course, I was pleased to see such general interest in my cars, but it was no surprise to me. It is perfectly natural for the public to be interested in old-time cars, because it was such vehicles as I have in my collection that were to influence the mode of living in many countries.

I shall leave to historians the matter of the automobile's significance in civilization's march of events. Needless to say, it has so far been great. But when I am surrounded by my Olds, Winton, E.M.F., and others, my thoughts go back some four or five decades to the engineers, scientists, and inventors who built these first cars. Little did they know that these "showcases on wheels" were someday to figure so prominently in the everyday lives of so many people.

Now that Rotarian Thomas' motor-

THE ROTARIAN



Standing next to a De Dion built in France in 1899 is Rotarian Thomas (right) and a fellow collector of early-model cars. The young lady being ignored is a wax model.

cars of ancient vintage have carried your thoughts back four or five decades, it's a good time for RALPH SMITH, a Keokuk, Iowa, Rotarian, to tell you about his hobby. It is not about cars, but it did start several decades ago, and that is just about the era on which ROTARIAN THOMAS' Locomobile Steamer has likely fixed your mind.

AS THE GROOM suggests, it's somewhat appropriate for my hobby to follow that of ROTARIAN THOMAS, inasmuch as the beginning of my story goes back to about 1865. My hobby is raising peonies, and the parent stock of my present peony beds was purchased by my mother 'way back in '65. Thus it can be said that the lineage of my flowers can be traced back some 85 years to two peony roots, one a *Delicatissima*, the other a *Eudulis Superb*.

A few years after I acquired my mother's plants, I attended a national peony show, and saw some beauties I had never seen before. I learned that they were obtainable from a grower in Faribault, Minnesota, and for the next several years I bought some of this species from him. But still my interest had not yet reached hobby proportions. That came in 1926. I remember the year, because I was hospitalized at the time. My sister had sent me a get-well check, and with it I bought about 14 red peony plants. And that started my collection.

I soon added to my stock when a local florist closed his business, and I bought all his peonies. At present I have an exhibition, or "show" patch, of peony beds that has four varieties to each row. It is a fair-sized patch with 84 rows running north and south. I am endeavoring to have five plants to each variety, but right now there are some spaces to be filled in when the original

plants become large enough to divide.

In addition to the "show" patch, I have another bed of some several thousand plants—none of which is of exhibition caliber, although a few are exceptional. Space for 70 more varieties is being made in my exhibition beds, and in this regard I have been especially fortunate in getting new varieties before they are listed in the catalogs.

Several species of peonies are widely cultivated for their large beautiful flowers, some pure white, others red and pink. Many people have travelled hundreds of miles to see my acres of them.

What's Your Hobby?

Would you like to extend its scope? If so, then why not list it here? If you are a Rotarian, or a Rotarian's son or daughter, write to The HOBBYHORSE GROOM. There is only one request: please answer any correspondence the listing brings.

Indian Relics: Dr. J. O. Rush (collects Indian relics, including axes, spades, pipes, tomahawks, spearheads, arrowheads, stone images, etc., from U.S.A., Canada, Alaska), Forrest City, Ark., U.S.A.

Butterflies: C. V. Covell, Jr. (son of Rotarian collects butterflies; wishes to exchange with collectors all over the world), Box 369, Southern Pines, N.C., U.S.A.

Stamps: C. V. Covell (collects stamps; will exchange), Southern Pines, N.C., U.S.A.

Stamps: First-Day Covers: R. D. Beving (collects stamps and first-day covers; will welcome correspondence from Rotarians similarly interested), New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.

Pen Pal: The following have indicated "pen pal" as their hobby interest:

K. S. Vas (brother of Rotarian—wishes pen pals; collects movie-star pictures; will exchange Indian and Japanese stamps for others), 14270, Ramavarmapuram, Nagercoil, India.

Tommy Hirschinger (17-year-old son of Rotarian—wants pen friends around the world; collects stamps and first-day covers and will exchange), 135 Woodlawn Road, Quincy, Ill., U.S.A.

Mitchell Jenkins (16-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes to write to French-speaking teenagers), 2016 Wrightsville Ave., Wilmington, N.C., U.S.A.

Jeannette Waits (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends her own age; interested in sports and reading), 105 Broad St., Leland, Miss., U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

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—I don't even know who they are, yet. But I will. They are not Rotarians, but they have been selected by Rotarians in their own countries as men of goodwill who should know more about Rotary.

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—I've left the selection of the names and places to the Magazine Office.**

—Golly, maybe I should have sent a few more! They cost only \$2 each for a year.

★ ★

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Stripped Gears

My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. The following favorite comes from J. L. Poteet, Jr., a member of the Pawnee, Oklahoma, Rotary Club.

A man took his wife with him when shopping for a new suit. The first one he tried on fitted him just right and he liked the color. However, his wife disapproved—and picked one out whose coat was too big, the trousers were baggy, and the color—oh, what a color! She said: "I like that one, John—it makes you look so handsome." Obediently the husband said he'd take it. The salesman wrapped up the suit and said:

"Sir, I know you will enjoy wearing the coat and vest of this suit."

2. Sly as a—.
3. Wise as an—.
4. Blind as a—.
5. Busy as a—.
6. Mad as a—.
7. Happy as a—.
8. Slick as an—.
9. Wet as a—.
10. Diligent as an—.
11. Nervous as a—.
12. Timid as a—.
13. Subtle as a—.
14. Steady as a—.
15. Jumpy as a—.
16. Greedy as a—.

This quiz was submitted by Paul T. Vickers, a member of the Rotary Club of McAllen, Texas.

The answer to these quizzes will be found on the following page.

NO!

If I appear laconic
 When you suggest a tonic,
 Dear barber, for my sparse and thinning hair,
 The cause for my reserve, sir,
 Is your collosal nerve, sir—
 For you, too, have a pate that's almost bare!

ADDISON H. HALLOCK

Twice Told Tales

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.—Shakespeare.

A tool and his money are soon outsmarted.

A ditch in time gets nine—out of ten reckless drivers.

A woman is as old as she looks—at 7 A.M.

Abstinence makes the head grow clearer.

All is not cold that jitters.

Pugnacious powers bring forth bomb showers.

Duty is but kin deep.

As the prig is bent, so is the snob inclined.

Early to bed and early to rise and you'll never be gyped by the night-club guys.

Half a loaf is better than no time off.

To her he's human, if it gives her a line.

Wit never reigns but it bores.

You may lead a groom to daughter, but a year will make him think.

—CARROLL VAN COURT

A wise husband never forgets his wife's birthday . . . he merely forgets which one it is.—*The Eager Beaver*, BEAVER, PENNSYLVANIA.

During a blizzard which blanketed the United States Midwest, a woman visitor

In Nebraska was shown the effective clean-up job done by a rotary snow plow. "How wonderful!" she thrilled. "Did the Rotarians donate it?"—Contributed by B. Ford Parker, a member of the Rotary Club of HASTINGS, NEBRASKA.

"Have you been to any other doctor before coming to me?" asked the grouchy physician.

"No, sir," replied the meek patient. "I went to the druggist."

"You went to a druggist!" exclaimed the doctor. "What idiotic advice did he give you?"

"Why, he told me to come and see you," replied the patient.—*Rotaview, LONGVIEW, TEXAS.*

"Did you see the stork that brought me, Daddy?"

"Only his bill, son, only his bill."—*Rotary Reveille, PROVO, UTAH.*

Discussing his tennis technique, a stout, amiable bald man panted: "My brain immediately barks out a command to my body, 'Run forward speedily,' it says. 'Start right away! Slam the ball gracefully over the net, then walk slowly back!'"

"And then what happens?" he was asked.

"And then," replied the bald man, "my body says, 'Who, me?'"—*Rotary Beam, MENLO PARK, CALIFORNIA.*

A recent advertisement said it took 12,000 workers to put a bottle of milk at your door. On Sunday mornings it often

sounds just about like that number engaged in the job.—*The Pound, ROCKLAND, MAINE.*

Christmas Post-Mortem

*The ties I got are scorching hot;
My socks are most flamboyant.
For a staid old gent, they're simian sent.
My family's most clairvoyant.*

*Alan, with glee, ogles the tree;
The ties will look swell in college;
And the socks will win many a co-ed's
grin,
As he treads his way to knowledge.*

*Oh, the fishing rod should get my nod;
And the boots are tops for hiking;
A volume of Keats instead of sweets;
A niblick is more to my liking.*

*I know with chagrin my pocketbook's
thin
With gifts for all beyond reason.
But father is glad, though the family
is sad,*

*That Christmas comes once in a
season.*

—ROTARIAN PAUL L. BENJAMIN

Answers to Quizzes on Page 29

1. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 2. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 3. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 4. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 5. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 6. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 7. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 8. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 9. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 10. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 11. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 12. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 13. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 14. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 15. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 16. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 17. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 18. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 19. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 20. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 21. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 22. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 23. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 24. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 25. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 26. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 27. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 28. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 29. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 30. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 31. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 32. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 33. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 34. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 35. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 36. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 37. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 38. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 39. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 40. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 41. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 42. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 43. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 44. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 45. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 46. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 47. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 48. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 49. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 50. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 51. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 52. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 53. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 54. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 55. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 56. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 57. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 58. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 59. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 60. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 61. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 62. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 63. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 64. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 65. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 66. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 67. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 68. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 69. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 70. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 71. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 72. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 73. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 74. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 75. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 76. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 77. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 78. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 79. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 80. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 81. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 82. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 83. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 84. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 85. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 86. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 87. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 88. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 89. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 90. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 91. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 92. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 93. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 94. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 95. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 96. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 97. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 98. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 99. Prof. 12, 16, Horse. 100. Prof. 12, 16, Horse.

Limerick Corner

With January I comes the usual resolution: to make a few resolutions. The Fixer has no way of knowing if last year you resolved to write a limerick and prove to yourself that you could join the millions of others who have tried and succeeded. But The Fixer will know it this year if you send along to him the first four lines of a limerick for his consideration. If your contribution is selected as the limerick-contest winner of the month, you will receive \$5. A very satisfying way to start the new year, isn't it?

* * *

The limerick winner for this month is Walter M. Sult, of Berwick, Pennsylvania. This unfinished verse should bring last lines from all parts of the world, including yours. If your last line is among the "ten best" submitted, you will receive \$2. It's worth a try. Entry deadline: March 15.

MY HOUR

Said a housewife, "I scrub and I scour.
And wash dishes and clothes by the hour.
I am butler and maid,
But never get paid.

DOUGH? NO! SO—

Parents have problems—and a "father of four," told about in this corner of *The Rotarian* for September, had a big one. The parent's reaction to his situation was ably described by readers.

first let's recall the bobtailed limerick:
*A father of four in despair
Yelled, "I wonder if they really care!
Whether I eat or no,
They always need dough.*

Here are The Fixer's choice of the "ten best" to complete the verse:
I eat soup, but they eat steak rare." (Harold G. Gaunt, member of the Rotary Club of Atlantic City, New Jersey.)

I'm like a poor here in a snare!" (Robert H. Rose, member of the Rotary Club of Cortez, Colorado.)

Of MY needs they seem unaware." (Mrs. Walter H. Leiser, wife of an Ontonagon, Michigan, Rotarian.)

Hello! Poorhouse? I'll soon be there." (Janet Jones, daughter of a Vero Beach, Florida, Rotarian.)

But from now on without it they shall fare." (J. F. Morris, member of the Rotary Club of Nagpur, India.)

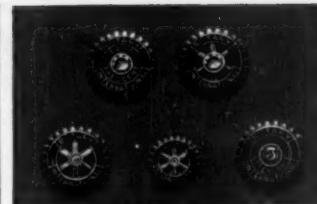
Getting wed's sure a cents-less affair." (Lao J. Burke, Seattle, Washington.)

And my "dough" just won't rise; I declare." (S. Atherton, member of the Rotary Club of Knutsford, England.)

Heirs apparent sure ignore parents' hair." (Gordon Keyes, member of the Rotary Club of Shawano, Wisconsin.)

And I'm hungry and mad as a bear." (John B. Toomay, member of the Rotary Club of Claremont, California.)

Small wonder that I have no hair!" (Norman Maidens, member of the Rotary Club of Fenelon Falls, Ontario, Canada.)



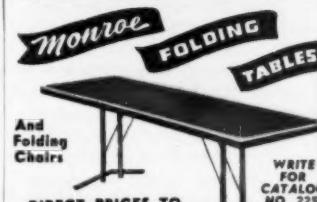
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Last Page Comment

WORLD HEADLINES, as we go to press, tell of vast new aggressions upon Korea . . . of major reverses to United Nations forces there . . . of desperate efforts to negotiate differences in U. N. and national councils . . . of debate over use of the A-bomb. Whether general war in Asia can be averted seems, at this writing, anybody's guess.

ANOTHER WEEK WOULD DECIDE, a Canadian statesman was telling Rotarians of Gananoque, Ontario—according to a squib in the day's news. And they and Rotarians everywhere were sensing exactly what he felt: that "these are the gravest days since the war ended in 1945."

WITH THE NEWSMAN'S traditional objectivity, Erwin D. Canham refrains from prophecy in his article on Korea—a 1951 sequel to his *Korea between Two Worlds* in THE ROTARIAN for June, 1947. There is a large question mark, note, after *From Korea a Second Chance?* But if there are glimpses of hope between his lines, if there is a looking ahead to tasks that must be shouldered when the crisis shall ease, this is all to the good, surely. For rarely have the men of this earth needed hope, courage, and faith as they need it now. Rotarians have ever been hard to discourage; if there exists a reasonable basis for encouragement, however slight, they have always stood upon it. They will stand upon it now.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN and that is January—the month that looks in two directions. Janus, the Roman deity whose name is perpetuated in January, was the god of doors, and artists pictured him as a person with one face turned to the past and another to the future.

It is especially appropriate to recall that fact in January, 1951, for this month marks not only the turn of a year but—if you calculate it this way—our entering up-

on the second half of the 20th Century. What lies ahead—not just in the next weeks, but in the years that will elapse before your sons will date their letters, January 1, 2000?

SCIENCE WILL CONTINUE to delve deeper into Nature's close reserve. We can be sure of that. One disease after another will yield to miracles of the laboratory. Airplanes of 1950 will be museum pieces in A.D. 2000. And there can be no doubt that the atomic bomb will be sur-

FINISH each day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in. Forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day. Begin it serenely and with too high a spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense.

—Emerson

passed by new engines of destructiveness.

Yes, man's knowledge will increase. But shall we grow in wisdom? That is the great question that civilization faces as we swing on into the latter half of the century. If we fail to use our newly discovered knowledge for mankind's weal, then comes unspeakable woe. For knowledge and power are in themselves neither good nor bad. Whether they build or destroy depends upon the degree to which we, the people, have realized that we are our "brother's keeper." And herein lies the deeper significance of social movements such as Rotary which seek to perfect the very fine art of men living together. We as Rotarians are quite properly concerned with the mechanics of our organization and we often devote many hours to programs and projects. We talk much of our four services—Club, Vocational, Community, and Interna-

tional. But let us keep oriented. All that Rotary is or hopes to be fits into the larger effort put forth for centuries by men of goodwill. It is nothing less than the attempt to realize the dream of seer and prophet that someday men shall dwell together in a peace that shall endure because it is based upon justice.

LUCKY IS THE FATHER who has the privilege of welcoming his son as a fellow Rotarian. The word "privilege" is properly used, for not all worthy sons of eager fathers are eligible. Yet a surprisingly large number of scions of Rotarians can qualify, and perhaps—with your coöperation—yours can. Look up the rules on past service and additional active memberships.

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE to slip in a reminder that the "E" in UNICEF now means "Endowment." Formerly UNICEF signified the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund, but with prospect of the emergency continuing indefinitely, "endowment" is more appropriate for this body—which unlike other U. N. agencies—depends entirely upon voluntary contributions for its support.

WE STILL THINK that roadside sign we once saw in the Black Hills of South Dakota is the best summation of safe-driving advice that we know: "Drive carefully—you may meet a fool!"

BUT HAVE WE FORGOTTEN that January brings this Magazine's 40th birthday? Not for a minute. We just thought that the celebration Walter B. Pitkin stages left little more to be said or done. We would add this, however: that it takes far more than paper, ink, halftones, art, and manuscripts to get out a modern magazine. It takes ideas, tips, leads, criticism, maybe a pat on the back here and a whack on the seat there—and to the literally thousands of men in scores of countries who have freely given these to Editors past and present, a deep and appreciative bow.

-your Editors



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